JOHN BULL, AUGUST 14, 1926

Vol. XL. No. 1052.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage all over the world, 1d.

WHY IS IT KEPT DARK?

by

SIR ALFRED YEO

Fit all the time

Keep liver and bowels active
Your stomach healthy
By the regular use of
Beecham's Pills

THEY WILL KEEP YOU FIT

By their purifying action
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Aid digestion
Free you from
Biliousness,
Sick headaches,
Indigestion,
Constipation.

Thanks to

When you're well--keep well
By taking

Beecham's Pills

Worth a Guinea a Box

Hair-Growing Discovery

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St., (53 JB) London. W.1.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE OFFER

Read the specification of the Graves 'Speed King' cycle.
B.S.A. 2-SPEED GEAR
DUNLOP Roadster Cord Tyres
RENOLD CHAIN
MIDDLEMORE'S Three Coil Spring Saddle
The frame is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or All Black if desired). Lady's or Gent's Model. Carriage Paid £6:0:0
Terms: 8/- with order. 8/- monthly.
CATALOGUE POST FREE.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.
Ten Years Guarantee

SQUARE DEALS.

Never hesitate to send for anything you see advertised in "John Bull." "John Bull" as a salesman first satisfies himself that the goods he talks about are sold by trusty traders.

Say you saw it in "JOHN BULL."

ONLY ONE 1/- BEFORE DELIVERY

*All Sizes. Black or Tan.

A NEW BOOT THAT GIVES DOUBLE SERVICE.
These famous boots are soled with Masters' wonderful CYCROME leather, which wears twice as long as ordinary leather. Masters Ltd. offer these CYCROME Soled Double-Wear Boots, in Black or Tan, price 35/-, on special easy terms which everybody can afford to pay—1/- with order and 3/- on delivery, and 4/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Give these wonderful CYCROME Boots a trial. Send 1/- (P.O. or stamps) to-day and say what size we shall send you. Irish orders cash only. *Price List Free.*

SUITS FOR MEN

ONLY 31/- WITH ORDER.

on Easy Terms you can afford to pay. Only 3/- with order. Made to measure from our famous Double-wearing RYEX Tweed. Saves half your clothing money. Write for sample pieces of cloth, which will be sent FREE.

MASTERS Ltd.,
83, HOPE STORES RYE.

The Completed Puzzle

C	A	L	M		U	S	H	E	R		B	O	D	E
A	B	O	U	T		M	A	R		H	O	L	E	D
L	E	S	S		A	U	G	E	R		R	I	P	E
F	A	S	C	I	S	T		B	A	S	S	O	O	N
	M		L	O	S	T		U	N	I	T		T	
E		S	E	T		Y	E	S		R	A	P		P
J	E	T	S	A	M		A		D	E	L	U	D	E
E	R	A		E	A	G	L	E		T	U	N		E
C	E	N	S	O	R		E		N	A	T	I	O	N
T		D	I	P		A	R	M		N	E	D		Y
	Q		N	A	R	D		A	T	O	M		B	
B	U	R	G	L	A	R		N	O	N	P	L	U	S
R	E	A	L		M	O	T	T	O		L	O	D	E
O	U	T	E	R		I	R	E		B	A	R	G	E
W	E	E	D		S	T	Y	L	E		R	E	E	D

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 30.

JOHN BULL Pays Two £250 DEATH BENEFITS

1. A cheque for £250 to Mr. J. Strong, Old Sunniside, Swalwell, Co. Durham, whose wife died of burns. She was bending over a pan of water on the grate when the sad tragedy occurred. Her dress brushed the fire and in an instant she was ablaze, her injuries unfortunately proving fatal.

2. A cheque for £250 to Mr. W. H. Doe, 6, Ynys Park Cottages, Ton Pentre, Rhondda. His wife was striking a match to light a candle when the light gauzy scarf she was wearing came into contact with the flame. The flames spread with frightful rapidity, causing her death.

Just a few of the HOME ACCIDENT BENEFITS PAID this week:—

PRESTON.—Mrs. J. SWANN, 4, White Cottage, Pope Lane, Penwortham.
AIRDRIE, N.B.—Mrs. M. ROTTEN, 88, Forrest Street.
PRESCOT, LANCS.—Mr. T. BURTON, 14, Gronton Avenue, Whiston.
PLUMSTEAD, S.E. 18.—Mrs. R. NEVE, 29, Riverdale Road.
HAMILTON.—Mr. S. MCGEEHAN, 18, Watson Street, Burnbank.
BRIGHTON.—Mrs. A. L. MILLINGTON, Crescent P. Farm, Crescent Drive, The Downs Estate
OLD YNYSYBWL, Nr. PONTYPRIDD.—Mrs. V. L. BALL, 6, Mynachdy Terrace.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. R. WORDEN, 82, Telford Street.
PLYMOUTH.—Mrs. G. H. SQUIRES, 52, Mount Street, Devonport.
BRADFORD.—Mrs. E. LEADER, 8, Patent Street Heaton.
STOURPORT, WORCS.—Mrs. E. ROWLEY, 25, Mitton Street.
DEWSBURY.—Mrs. M. VAYRO, 2, Boundary Terrace, Carr Top.
HAMMERSMITH, W. 6.—Mrs. M. HACKRILL, 55, Chancellors Road.
DALTON-IN-FURNESS.—Mrs. W. H. HARPER, 4, Union Street.
NORTH CARLTON, Nr. WORKSOP, NOTTS.—Mrs. M. SCOTT, 5, Markham Road, Langold.
ACTON, W.3.—Mr. C. A. HAYWOOD, 38, Berrymead Gardens.
BARRY.—Mrs. E. JOHN, 26, Hywel Crescent, Cadoxton.
GOLBORNE, Nr. WARRINGTON.—Mr. H. FORSTER, 3, Silcock Street.
HEMEL HEMPSTEAD.—Mrs. R. E. BAILEY, 3, Shafford Cottages, Nash Mills.
GLASGOW.—Mr. JAMES WALSH, 128, Milburn Street, Townhead.
BRISTOL.—Mr. C. LEE, 34, Thomas Street, St. Agnes.
SEATON DELAVAL.—Mrs. M. ELLIOTT, 15, Dene Row, Bates Cottages.
HULL.—Mrs. R. A. LILLEY, 207, Waterloo Street.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—Mrs. A. H. BENNETT, Fore Street, Milton.
DUMFRIES.—Mrs. H. F. MAXWELL, 105, St. Michael Street.
SURREY.—Mrs. G. HOCKLEY, 22, Enton Green, Nr. Godalming.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. M. BENNETT, 11, Beech Road, Walton.
ROMFORD, ESSEX.—Mrs. E. HAYWARD, 18, Marlborough Road.
SCARBOROUGH.—Mrs. E. E. HUNT, 122, Castle Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. L. PENNY, 19, Lingard Street, Saltley.
Nr. NORTHAMPTON.—Mrs. A. G. INGRAM, 40, Denton.
WALSALL, STAFFS.—Mrs. J. A. NEWBROOK, 20, Cobden Street.

236 Benefits paid this Week — Total 22,015

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full ..... Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS)
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....
Date..... .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 14 8/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature.....
Address .....
Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 11/3/26.

2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE
John Bull's Wonderful Gift Offer

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth 15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6
You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/6

This Coupon will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/P.O. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send p.c. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale) all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg Depot B.J., High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS seeking bargains in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for free Illus. Cat. to S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 64, Houndsditch, E.1.

FREE List on application those interested in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery. Wholesale only. —Levy Bros. (Dept. B.J.), 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency. — See Large Advert. on page 30.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Catholic Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted. 6/- in £ cash commission. Largest Xmas chocolate and cigarette club. Everything to start free.—WADE BROS., LTD., Dept. 50, York Street, Leeds.

10/- in the £ commission, also £1 worth of Chocolates given free to all persons complying with our Christmas Club scheme. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Novelties, etc. Write to-day for our astounding terms.—DENNIS & Co., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS.—Spare-time Agents wanted. Fry's, Rowntree's, Cadbury's and other best makes. Good commission. Parties free.—SAMUEL DRIVER, South Market, Leeds.

6/6 £ COM.—Xmas Chocolate and Cigarette Clubs. Terrys, Cadbury's, etc. Particulars free.—Walker and Hannam, Ltd., Bradford.

XMAS CHOC. CLUB AGENTS Rqd. Best-known makes only. Highest comm., no outlay. Stationary and full partics. free.—Dept. J.B., Popular Club., 49, Farringdon St., London, E.C.

YOU'LL NEED MONEY at Xmas.—Start a Chocolate and Tobacco Club. Everybody joins. Liberal Cash profit. Advertised goods. No outlay. Every assistance. Smart order-getting ideas. Write to-day. Details free by post return.—Austin Davis, Dept. J., Regent St., Sheffield.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell private Christmas Cards. Sample book free. Highest commission and prizes.—Apply Denton and Co., Dept. D.15, Accrington.

£20 EARNED BEFORE CHRISTMAS. Just a few hours' work daily selling the Famous "CASTLE" SERIES Private Christmas Cards. If you wish to make money with minimum effort write for FREE Sample Book at once. Highest Commission and Prizes.—Apply, Castle Publishing Co., 12, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENTS Required.—£3 WEEKLY EASILY MADE by being an Agent for the world-renowned "Snowball" Series of Exquisite Christmas Cards and Novel Calendars. The Book that puts money in your pocket. Samples free and post paid. Highest commission, cheapest prices and valuable prizes.—Minster Press, Manchester Road, Preston.

CHRISTMAS Card Agents wanted (either sex) to sell Private Cards. Up-to-date designs. Latest novelties. Free Sample Album. Highest commission. Valuable prizes. — Apply, Firth Graham, Dept. 126, Accrington.

A "BALMORAL" SAMPLE BOOK of Private Christmas Cards secures orders without trouble or outlay. Our 1926 Series is FREE and contains Calendars, Photogravures, Celluloids and Wonderful Novelties. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. Write now—it costs nothing.—Stewarts, Dept. A., Commercial Mills, Blackburn.

AGENTS.—Private Greeting Cards. £25 can be earned without outlay. Decide on no book until you have seen the established and renowned City Series. Highest com. Lowest prices. Magnificent Album free.—Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Mftg. Co., Blackfriars St., Manchester.

IF YOU WANT AGENTS—the kind that build for bigger and better business—try a little ad. under this heading. Men who are ever on the look-out for big opportunities, or who seek to augment their income read these ads., and you will find them keenly responsive to your offer. Send your ad. to-day to the Small Advertisements Dept., John Bull, 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing remittance payable to Odhams Press Ltd., at the rate of 8/- per line of approximately 6 words, 3 lines minimum.

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE?—The sure way out of the rut is to become a travelling Salesman. Train in your spare time by postal tuition, under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship. Thousands of men, without previous experience "on the road," have been lifted out of routine jobs and placed by Wallace Attwood with progressive firms. Many of them are now earning their £500, £800, £800 and £1,000 a year. Wallace Attwood undertakes to introduce and recommend every trained student to firms of repute for a good post as Salesman. Are you worth lifting out of the rut? If so, send postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 27T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 7526).

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 193, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

The MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 37-39, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

£150-£300 salary for Certified Bookkeepers. Postal Tuition, 10/- monthly. Post found when qualified, or fee retd. Booklet, Testis., Prize Scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS AND SPECIALITY SALESMEN URGENTLY NEEDED.—The definite offer of an actual position is guaranteed for every successful student of FIVE WEEKS' tuition in Creative Salesmanship. Instruction includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, LONDON, W.C.2.

WONDERFUL PROFITS in Sweets. Here is your chance to earn £5 to £10 per week. Read advt. headed "Make More Money" on page 30.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR, TOO.—Young Men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

ELDHOLME SPECIALITIES

Wallpapers, Paints, Enamels and Distemper, Wallpapers from 2½d. per roll, distemper, 7 lb. 4/-. Decorative Ready Mixed Paint, 7 lb. 4/-. White enamel: Eldholme 3/9 pints, 6/8 quarts; Utiline 2/6 pints, 4/- quarts. Pattern book and Shade Cards free on request.—H. T. Eldridge and Co., 569, High Rd., Tottenham, N.17.

WATERPROOF COVERS.

OILED and dressed same material as railway sheets, fitted with eyelets and lashes: 12 ft. by 9 ft. 15/-; 15 ft. by 9 ft., 18/9; 18 ft. by 12 ft., 30/-; 19 ft. by 16 ft., 42/6. Any size supplied at 1/3 square yard. Send for List free.—GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone 34.

CORK LINO. 2/6. 9 x 6 ft., 15/-; 9 x 9 ft., 22/6; 12 x 9, 30/-. No rubbish, 10 years' wear warranted. Send size. Remnants half price. Easy payments. Lists. "Mooreltno," 177/183, Westminster Bridge Rd., London, S.E.1.

A PIANO, made by a world-famous firm, for £1 down. Full particulars of this remarkable offer appears in "The Mail Order Market" on page 30. Look for this "Bargain" Section every week!

12 years agony from Corns and Bunions ended.

Time and time again we receive letters from grateful users of Radox Bath Salts telling how, after years of suffering and countless endeavours to effect relief, they have tried Radox Bath Salts and proved our statement that Radox so tackles the corn that you can actually remove it, root and all. Here is a letter we have recently received. Let it tell its own story:

"I unfortunately possess large, ugly bunions. About twelve years ago, I was advised to have them cut off. However, I did not agree; consequently corns grew on the top, causing agonising pains, making it a misery to walk. I could not go anywhere with friends, as I was always behind, hobbling along, feeling myself a drawback to everyone. When Radox Bath Salts were first advertised, I sent for a free sample, and after following instructions, derived great benefit. I purchased a packet, and have used them ever since. The first soaking loosened the corns, the second more so, finally at the third, I was able to pick the corns right out. They were so deeply rooted, I thought it impossible to succeed—but I persevered as I was such a sufferer. Once I mastered them I got such ease, I felt a different person, and have been grateful to Radox Bath Salts ever since, as I am now able to accompany friends on long walks, picnics or shopping expeditions with ease and comfort, provided I have a foot bath of Radox the night before.

"I am a chemist's daughter, therefore I am not readily induced to try something but 'home remedies,' but so far no chemist has yet put forward anything to beat Radox Bath Salts for foot trouble."

5th June, 1926. J. C., Newport, Mon.

When you put your foot into a footbath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½-lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

100 Boys, 15-19, wanted for selected farms in Australia. Must be strong, robust, and of good character. Wages 15/- and all found. Passages advanced, welfare provided.—Write or call, O/8, Church Army, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London & Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 5/6. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0848.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list. H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 2d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

FLOOR COVERINGS.—Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof. Hot-proof. Sanitary. For any kind of floor. 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Sample Free.—C. Jones and Son (Dept. J.B.), 82, Tower Bridge Road, S.E.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 3d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 53, Trinity Street, Leeds.

FREE PRIZES!—H. Samuel gives a prize gift with every article purchased from his Big Book of 3,000 Bargains. Buy direct from the Factory and save half. Month's full trial and money back if not satisfied. Solid Gold Bracelet Watches from 29/6; Case of Carvers, Ivorine handles, Sheffield steel, 10/9, usual price 15/-.—Write to-day for the Free Bargain Book and particulars of Free Prizes.—H. SAMUEL, LTD., 199, Market Street, Manchester.

MARKETING BY POST.

PLUMS. Ready during August. Pershore Egg Plums. 24 lbs., 7/-. Selected Victorias, 24 lbs., 5/6. Scotland and N. Ireland, 6d. extra. Irish Free State, 1/- extra. Cash with order. Carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Glasbrook (Dept. J.B.), Fruit Grower, Evesham.

DRESS.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles 30/-. Home-made. All new. Bargain. Send 2/6 pcl. appro. —Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

BE A MASTER of Correct and Forceful ENGLISH. Learn to write compelling letters, develop conversational charm, and become a more effective personality. Practical tuition by post. Prospectus free.—Regent Institute (Dept. 527), 13, Victoria St., S.W.1.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64 page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuilt, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines, Catalogue free. Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.3.

DRUMS, Ukuleles, Banjos, Violins, Gramophones. Lists Free.—Palmers, 135, Lathorge Road, Middlesbrough.

ACCORDIONS, GENUINE ITALIANS ONLY; lists free.—Premium Co., 115, Corporation Road, Middlesbrough.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

TENTS

FOR Gardens, Cricket and Camping Out. Get our Free Lists.—GASSON and SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone: 34.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 12d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Rugyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOL. YOU LOSE STOMACH Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energol, 12, Bedsborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write now for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street. Works: Ivry, Paris.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Parties. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (387), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES. — To prove the value of "Probyn Nutriment," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pitbright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot. at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately. 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.27), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURITIS. — Why suffer? Read "How to be Well." 1/-.—Coutts, 6, Great Eastern Street, E.C.2.

CONSTIPATION and Liver Troubles yield wonderfully to SPEZIA'S Treatment. Permanent results. Harmless. Supplied in Pill form at 1/3 box (post free 1/4½).—J. A. DYSON AND SON, 82, Gloucester Road, Brighton.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trinnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, greenfly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO." The Sure Killer.

SMOKING enjoyable, healthy, economical Karah Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes. Also afford instant relief Asthma, Hay Fever. Mixture 4 oz. 1/6, 8 oz. 2/9, 16 oz. 5/4. Cigarettes, 20 9d. Box-de-Luxe, 50 1/8, 100 3/3. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford.

CLEAN CARPETS GIVE TONE to the home. Use CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP periodically. 9d., at Stores. Sample, 2d. stamp.—Chivers, 87, Albany Works, Bath.

THE PRIVILEGE OF THE MARRIED.—Some arguments for pre-nuptial continence by T. Bowen Partington, F.R.C.I. See this week's "Health and Strength." 3d. from all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

GET RID of that CORN FREE

Blue-jay for corns.

No corn can resist Blue-jay, the scientific remedy—it takes but a minute to apply—and root and all will come out. A second treatment is rarely necessary. Sold by Chemists and Stores in two forms—Plasters or Liquid—Price 2/-. Test for yourself FREE. Write to-day for Free Sample Plaster and Illustrated Booklet. "All About Corns," to Dept. U, 46, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.1.

Have a jolly good time!

See that you have a good time on your holidays this year—and what's more keep a permanent record of it. BLACK CAT CIGARETTES will help to ensure a good time and the Free Camera given to BLACK CAT smokers will take dozens of interesting little pictures to remind you of it. You can

get this splendid FREE CAMERA

quite easily. Start saving the coupons now—when you have 200 post them to us and we'll send—by return—this daylight loading roll film Camera, FREE! It will take pictures 3¼ in. by 2¼ in. No holiday is complete without the BLACK CAT CAMERA and

To The BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.
(Dept. 8), Gifts Dept., 23, New North St.,
Theobalds Road, W.C.1

Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name .....

Address .....

ONLY ONE OF THESE SIGNED COUPONS WILL BE ACCEPTED.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6D

Have you tried Black Cat Tobacco at 1/- per ounce? Coupons are in each packet.

Week ending Saturday, Aug. 14 1926. Twopence
Vol. XL. No. 1052.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

On Other Pages—

Why is it Kept Dark? by Sir Alfred Yeo ... ... p. 13

Two Sad Grey Eyes ... ... p. 8
Joshua, the Gem Juggler ... ... p. 11
Where is Bill Smith? ... ... p. 16
The Madman's Hammer ... ... p. 16
Hats Off to Sarah! ... ... p. 18
The Baby Strike ... ... p. 20

A Bomb in the Parlour, by A. G. Gardiner ... ... p. 17

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Why Don't They?

Parliament adjourns. Grouse shooting begins. The coal stoppage stops—where it was. If the people really knew exactly what is involved they'd raise a shout. And it would be heard from Land's End to John o' Groat's.

A Fateful Week.

This week the result of the miners' ballot brings Mr. Baldwin one more chance of stemming the black ruin of the coal stoppage. His clear duty is to cut loose from the blunders of the past.

Safety First.

Fresh spirit and a freer hand are Baldwin's needs. Let him mark that the mere words "general election" chasten the mood of the coalowners' friends in the Cabinet. If the Government does not put the nation first, the nation will most certainly put the Government down.

Neglected Land.

The burning question of bettering the soil of this country was relegated by Parliament to a bank holiday and a discussion as barren as the Sahara. That is how the present bailiffs look after the home farm of the British people.

Get At It.

We agree with the Minister of Agriculture in one thing—it's not more statistics that are wanted. The job's there. Admittedly, a million barren acres wait to be reclaimed. That is work and livelihood for thousands of people.

Information Wanted.

The House of Lords rejected an amendment to the Mining Industry Bill, designed to secure publication of the prices at which coal companies sell to steel and iron concerns with which they are associated. This information cannot be indefinitely kept from taxpayers who furnished a huge coal subsidy.

The Premier's Health.

The wish is father to the hint when the Stunt Press suggests that the Premiership is proving too great a strain upon Mr. Baldwin, and he may have to retire. Mr. Baldwin needs a holiday—but not too long one desired by the Tory "stunters."

A "Scrappy" Family.

Yet another Liberal rift threatens, the Lloyd-Georgians claiming that the Party's Whips in the Commons should be appointed by L. G. as Parliamentary leader. Look out for the resignation of the present Chief whip, Sir Godfrey Collins.

"Come to Britain."

Sir Harry Brittain, M.P., suggests that it would be a good move to obliterate stamps on letters going abroad with the words "Come to Britain!" Anyway, since they must be cancelled somehow, and it couldn't do any harm, why not?

"Know Britain!"

Apropos of which, the Wall Street Journal urges Americans not to protest against the imposition by France of a tax upon tourists. "Our people might know more about England and Scotland with advantage," it remarks. Good again!

Social Ills and Illness.

Because claims for sickness benefit have become more numerous, the Minister of Health fears wholesale malingering is being practised. It does not occur to him that the poverty and underfeeding accompanying a big industrial dispute must inevitably produce illness.

Rigor-mortis.

Industrial Lancashire of roaring loom and flying shuttle is stilled. The miasma of idleness lies like a blight on the land. And the cruelty lies in the fact that it's enforced idleness.

Stitch, Stitch, Stitch.

Most of the 60,000 persons in the clothing industry are girls of fifteen, and children of from fourteen to sixteen years do most of the work in making uniforms for Army, Navy, and police. To stunt growing children by work and keep grown men idle on the dole is lunacy.

Shameful Indifference.

The abandoned meeting by the Parliamentary Standing Committee for discussion of the Money-lenders Bill shows an abandoned sense of duty in its members. While Parliament shirks, sharks feast—on the poor.

The School Marm.

In America, home of "hustle" and industrial success, over 90 per cent. of the country's education is in the hands of women. This seems to give the lie to those who say that women teachers make boys effeminate.

The Answer.

Mr. J. H. Thomas wants to know why meat bought in Australia at 4½d. per pound sells in Smithfield at 1s. 8d. to 2s. Easy. Because those engaged in the trade prefer luxurious automobiles to plebeian 'buses, poultry to beef, and wine to water.

Post Office Ineptitude.

We read of a telegram dispatched from Hastings at 2.30 p.m., which took nearly two hours to reach Lambeth, and even then it was wrongly delivered. If the P.M.G. would concentrate more upon efficiency and less upon schemes to reduce the wages of his workers things might improve.

Who Wants a Holiday?

You do? Then hurry up and win one of the 500 HOLIDAY PRIZES offered on page 31.

Food for Thought!

Last year the total receipts of the Transport and General Workers' Union were £525,000, £284,000 of which vanished as working expenses. Eliminating the sums paid owing to trade disputes, only £89,000 went to benefit the members.

Dodging Their Duty.

The Coroners Bill, which proposes to suspend inquests in murder and manslaughter charges till after the trial, must now be held over until the autumn because it failed to secure a quorum in committee. It is time elected and paid servants of the public were more conscientious

Brightening Trade.

Hull Corporation has opened a Museum of Commerce in its busiest centre to exhibit specimens of its principal industries. It's a good idea. "Eyegate" as well as "Eargate" is a fine avenue through which to stimulate the flow of trade.

Doctors in Arms.

Medical officers of health unite in calling attention to the horrible dangers of food exposed on roads at the mercy of disease-carrying flies. It's no good having legislation against an evil unless the Government sees it is enforced.

Helping the Old.

In Great Britain 398,945 men, and 672,113 women are in receipt of old-age pensions. It's the greatest blessing ever brought to the poor, and the one bit of expenditure nobody grudges.

A Glaring Injustice.

A recent case in which a company successfully contested a claim for Customs duty emphasises the unjust nature of the rule which prevents a litigant obtaining costs against the Crown. This places all but the very wealthy at the mercy of bureaucracy.

A Red Light.

Impelled by the need of saving the franc, the Belgian railways are to be handed over to a self-governing company for management. For years they have been run by the State at a heavy loss. British advocates of nationalisation would do well to digest this lesson.

Children and Clothes.

"Children should be taught young the extreme importance of dressing well to meet every circumstance of life," says a woman writer. The fact that for too many of them there will never be anything better than a choice of rags is an ugly blot on the scheme.

An Example.

Market Bosworth Workhouse finding a London ex-soldier on tramp trustworthy as a porter, handy and willing as a carpenter and gardener, has placed him on the staff. Ability and willingness to work can mend the worst stroke of luck.

Tosh!

"I do not want my daughter to grow up either American or English," Lady Astor told a Boston interviewer. "The typical English girl and the typical American girl are equally horrible." We thank her ladyship for the gratuitous insult—and promptly banish her out of our mind.

Silly Generalisation.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier has put it upon record that in his opinion there has been a pronounced deterioration in intellectual standards among the clergy during the last fifty years. We regard this as utter nonsense, and were we a parson we should be inclined to retort that we look in vain for an Irving in the theatrical offing, let alone a Tree.

Stupid Officials.

Not long ago the motherless child of a Stapleford ironworker was adopted by one of his workmates. Now that both men are unemployed, the local employment exchange refuses a dependant's allowance to the foster-father on the ground that the child is not his, and to the real father because it is not dependent on him. Such stupidity in a private business would earn the "sack."

Saving the Rates.

By employing direct labour and eliminating contractors' profits, the Woolwich Borough Council has been able to build 101 houses at a cost of £60 per house less than the lowest private tender. Private builders have only themselves to thank when public authorities give them the go-by. It is fortunate that means exist to protect the ratepayers from get-rich-quick profiteers.

The Guilt of the Slums.

"Age for age, the country child from one to five years, is some 10 per cent. heavier than the slum child." So runs a salient extract from the recently published Report of the Medical Research Council on "Poverty, Nutrition and Growth." The whole document is a scathing indictment of the slums. It ought to be the working handbook of the Ministry of Health.

The Sale of Honours.

In a recent debate on titles and honours in the Australian House of Representatives, Mr. McGrath, a Labour member, quoted the case of a rich man who left England during the war to dodge the super-tax, subsequently returning to receive a title "beyond comprehension," in return for lavish contributions to Party funds. Mr. McGrath evidently does not believe that the buying of titles is ended. Nor do we.

The Wrong Remedy.

Messrs. Austin and Lloyd, the two young engineers whose book, "The Secret of High Wages," we recently commended to our readers, are continuing their vigorous attack on false and foolish economic theories. "The greatest mistake any industrialist can make" they say, "is first to require sacrifices from the workers who have no responsibility for mismanagement." Wise words!

Too Many Cooks——

At a Grimsby inquest upon a baby which had died from badly assimilated food, the doctor testified that he himself, the midwife, and a clinic had all been advising diets, "so that perhaps no one method had been sufficiently tried." As a prime example of how not to do it this would be hard to beat. Our advice to parents is that where a doctor is engaged, his advice only should be followed. Too much kindness can kill a child.

Woman's Work.

The return of Dame Adelaide Anderson from China closes a bit of work that marks a step forward in woman's citizenship. Early in the year she was sent to China as a member of the British deputation supervising expenditure of the Boxer indemnity. The indemnity amounts to £400,000 a year—and the British Government decided it should be devoted to educational purposes in China. Dame Anderson is the first, but she must not be the last woman selected for important diplomatic work.

Poor Old Woman.

At Manchester an old Irishwoman made her 189th appearance for being drunk and incapable, and the Bench let her go. She only came out of prison to again get drunk and be rearrested. Even magistrates are beginning to see that prison is no cure for a moral lapse. The Manchester case is a striking illustration of the fact.

The Daily Miracle.

During the hearing of a claim for £15 15s. arrears of rent, a seaman's wife explained to Judge Barnard Lailey, K.C., at Southampton, that out of £1 10s. weekly allotted to her by her husband she had to pay 15s. rent and keep six children, with the sole assistance of 6s. weekly earned by the oldest child. Voluntarily the woman offered 2s. 6d. a week off the arrears. There are miracles on almost every page of the annals of the poor.

The Filthy Feast.

For making ice-cream under filthy conditions, Henry Charles Smith, at Folkestone, was fined 40s. The stuff was being manufactured in a stable with a horse in a stall and hens running about the floor. In such cases a fine is utterly useless. What is wanted are drastic regulations that will give oversight from the start.

Dunderhead Peers.

The Lords debate on the Mining Industry Bill was full of illumination. "The miners," said Lord Banbury, were "a class deserving no consideration at all"; while regarding the proposal to tax mining royalties for the provision of pithead baths, Lord Gainford artlessly enquired: "What have royalties to do with the cleanliness of the miners?" Such aristocratic fooling is a peril to the safety and order of the State.

The Human Machine

Clock-Watchers

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

ARE you a clock-watcher? Do you keep your eye on the clock for fear of arriving at work a few minutes before the official time? Do you work with one eye on the job and the other on the clock for fear you miss the exact moment for knocking off?

If you are, pull yourself together before it is too late. Realise what you are doing—dreaming away somebody else's time.

You should realise, too, that clock-watching is a sign of weakness, moral flabbiness and lack of self-reliance.

A man who is self-reliant, who believes in himself, never makes excuses, never worries about what the clock is doing.

He hasn't time. He is always getting on with the job. Because he is self-reliant he works, and because he works he is too interested to bother about such things as clocks.

CLOCK-WATCHERS are nearly always the most bored people on earth. They find their work a toil and their work-place a prison.

And because they are bored they are bad workers. Nobody can be a good craftsman who is not heart and soul in his work and filled with the real joy of creation.

Nor can anyone be a really good workman who is not ambitious and determined to do his particular job better than anyone has done it before.

The test of a successful day is to look up and find with surprise that the clock already says 6.0. If you look up and are amazed that it only says 5.0 you have little cause for self-congratulation!

Brains and Brawn.

A healthy sign of the times is the number of children's sports meetings. The teacher who devotes his leisure to making children fit and healthy does more than a regiment of theorists. It does not matter who wins, but it does matter that children are learning to play the game.

A Very Human Council.

"Lovers' Lanes" may be the smiling title bestowed upon the two rural walks which Wortley Rural Council intend to keep free from motor traffic, and there is sound sense in the proposal. It is not the least tragedy of modern life that young people can find no place to stroll without either "trespassing" or going in danger of being run down.

Tempering the Wind.

Mr. Rooth, the Lambeth magistrate, recognises the fact that to impose a fine upon an offender which is beyond his purse is but a cowardly way of sending him to prison. Hence when James Finn was charged with loitering for the purpose of betting in Choumert Road, Peckham, and pleaded that he was doing it only in a small way and had not found it profitable, he escaped with a fine of 40s. in lieu of the customary £10. Well done, Mr. Rooth!

Streets of the City.

That certain streets on certain days, in congested areas, should be closed for vehicular traffic is the suggestion of the Bishop of Southwark, who is still worried over London's poor kiddies' hapless plight. In momentary danger of being run down and killed out-of-doors, and in still more danger of rickets and disease from close confinement indoors, their condition is hopeless. Children must play, and in proper out-of-doors playgrounds.

Gathering in Guests.

The two unknown Samaritans, dressed in grey flannels, who traversed the Embankment and collected together two hundred hungry and homeless men and women, whom they fed at the coffee-stalls, and later provided with cigarettes, should shame any Government into action. That it was possible in the richest city in the world to collect so many of these in so short a time is a tragic commentary on our boasted civilisation.

Wanton Wickedness.

The severe sentences passed on the eight Cramlington miners who displaced a railway line, thereby derailing the "Flying Scotsman" and imperilling the lives of 200 passengers, have been upheld in the Court of Appeal. Though we regret that these men—otherwise, doubtless, hard-working and law-abiding citizens—have brought such dire disaster into their lives, we regard the crime as one which placed them outside the pale of mercy. The pity of it is that the wild agitators who goaded them into the madness are not sharing their fate.

It's Dogged That Does It.

Fire in a small fishing-boat driven by an internal combustion engine is a very terrible thing. Four men in the *Standard*, forty miles off Grimsby, were faced by a terrible death, but aid was near. Yet they thought of their little ship first, refused to be taken off by a trawler and fought while the boat was nearly gutted. And they won. It was little better than a hulk that was towed into Grimsby, but the boat is saved. May the refit be speedy and her nets full of fish, for brave are the men who man her!

From Zeebrugge to Zero.

Sir Thomas Granger enquired into the case of Frederick Henry Hide, of Bellingham, sued by the L.C.C. for possession of his house because of arrears of rent, and received a most excellent report. A kindly lady has secured him in this respect, and the judge pleaded publicly for someone to give the man a berth. "He is a skilled electrician and was at Zeebrugge, and only picked men were there," said his lordship. "It is a disgrace that he should be in this position." It is worse than a disgrace—it is a betrayal and a crime!

Guinness—the Grabbers.

The year's net trading p
Guinness, Son and Co.,
£2,618,919. In all, the firm
Ordinary stock, plus 8 per c
income tax. Quite frankl
this equitable trading. If t
influence the price in the int
it should see that a bigg
enormous profit finds its w

The "Petting" Party.

A special committee of V
formed to deal with objectio
life at New Brighton. Cou
dress, "petting" parties,
services with ukulele accor
are among the alleged abus
for this kind of thing and
police prosecutions. New
strongest arguments for th
healthful places of amusem

Children on the Rack.

The case of George Brook
with the wilful murder of
attention to the barbarous c
children in the witness-box
might send their own paren
would like to see their test
altogether. Should this, ho
wise, we submit that such ev
by responsible officials in pr
ment of cruelty to force a
court when the charge is a

A Plucky Girl.

On the death of her fa
agent, Agnes Schneider de
business in the interests of
was still in her teens. Wh
Bailey with obtaining mone
the Recorder decided there
her, and that the business
one. For our part, we rega
ally plucky little lady.
better advised to turn the
swindlers exposed in the pa

We're Against it.

The removal to prison for
of Amy Spencer, a sixty-yea
Street, Kentish Town, poi
indiscriminate giving to "c
under the guise of collecti
Homes, has been fleecing
London and the province
years. She has already ser
servitude for the fraud.
unthinking public. Giving
head—not only with the h

The Man and His Mind.

Sidney Harness, a motor-d
of those unhappy men who
as subjects for amorous
Mrs. Florence Clark strand
one night, he offered her a l
gratefully accepted. Then
her, kissed her, and attemp
Very properly Mrs. Clark n
conduct, and at Grimsby C
30s. As a punishment it
lesson it may do Harness g
are a hundred years behin

Uncalled for Comments.

"I am sorry to see a serg
in this way," declared Ald
Hereford Police Court the
marks were addressed t
Daffurn, who lately retire
force after twenty-seven
what was the ex-sergeant
such scathing comment fro
was merely making applica
the licence of the "Bull'
marsh Common! Many
anything disgraceful in his
able occupation for his fut

Guinness—the Grabbers.

The year's net trading profit of Messrs. Arthur Guinness, Son and Co., Ltd., amounts to £2,618,919. In all, the firm has paid 24 per cent. on Ordinary stock, plus 8 per cent. bonus, both free of income tax. Quite frankly, we do not consider this equitable trading. If the Government cannot influence the price in the interests of the consumer, it should see that a bigger proportion of the enormous profit finds its way into the Treasury.

The "Petting" Party.

A special committee of Wallasey Corporation is formed to deal with objectionable features of beach life at New Brighton. Couples lolling in bathing dress, "petting" parties, and "mock" religious services with ukulele accompaniments to hymns are among the alleged abuses. There is a remedy for this kind of thing and it does not consist in police prosecutions. New Brighton is one of the strongest arguments for the general opening of healthful places of amusement on Sundays.

Children on the Rack.

The case of George Brooker, charged at Wantage with the wilful murder of his wife, again draws attention to the barbarous custom of placing young children in the witness-box to give evidence which might send their own parents to the gallows. We would like to see their testimony dispensed with altogether. Should this, however, be deemed unwise, we submit that such evidence should be taken by responsible officials in private. It is the refinement of cruelty to force a child to testify in open court when the charge is a capital one.

A Plucky Girl.

On the death of her father, a naturalisation agent, Agnes Schneider decided to carry on the business in the interests of the family, though she was still in her teens. When charged at the Old Bailey with obtaining money under false pretences, the Recorder decided there was no evidence against her, and that the business was a perfectly genuine one. For our part, we regard her as an exceptionally plucky little lady. The police might be better advised to turn their attention to the real swindlers exposed in the pages of JOHN BULL.

We're Against it.

The removal to prison for six months' hard labour of Amy Spencer, a sixty-year-old widow of Leverton Street, Kentish Town, points out the futility of indiscriminate giving to "charity." This woman, under the guise of collecting for Dr. Barnardo's Homes, has been fleecing the public both in London and the provinces for two and a half years. She has already served two terms of penal servitude for the fraud. The fault lies with the unthinking public. Giving must be done with the head—not only with the heart and hand.

The Man and His Mind.

Sidney Harness, a motor-driver of Fulstrom, is one of those unhappy men who only look upon women as subjects for amorous adventure. Finding Mrs. Florence Clark stranded at North Thoresby one night, he offered her a lift in his car, which she gratefully accepted. Then he put his arm about her, kissed her, and attempted other familiarities. Very properly Mrs. Clark notified the police of this conduct, and at Grimsby Court Harness was fined 30s. As a punishment it is very little, but as a lesson it may do Harness good. Men of his type are a hundred years behind the times.

Uncalled for Comments.

"I am sorry to see a sergeant of police finish up in this way," declared Alderman E. L. Wallis, at Hereford Police Court the other day. These remarks were addressed to ex-Sergeant G. T. Daffurn, who lately retired from the city police force after twenty-seven years' service. What was the ex-sergeant guilty of to call forth such scathing comment from the magistrate? He was merely making application for the transfer of the licence of the "Bull's Head Hotel," Widemarsh Common! Many people will fail to see anything disgraceful in his seeking some honourable occupation for his future.

A Fortune in India.

A Spilsby reader has just been favoured with a communication from the "Office International de Recherches" Liege, stating that a relative has died in Bombay worth £3,000 sterling. "In order that you can get quickly that money, you are requested to send us your birth certificate and the sum of £5." Our reader has very wisely ignored this letter, which is a revival of a very old dodge for extracting money from the credulous.

Silk Stocking Snags.

Yet another concern has come forward with a "snowball" proposition for providing people with silk stockings free, provided they sell four coupons to their friends at 1s. a time. This is "Ladyship Hosiery" of 19, Margaret Street, Oxford Circus, W. There is nothing to distinguish the terms of its offer from those of other snowball schemes—in fact its circular is word for word the same as that sent out recently by another hosiery company. Snowballs are not copyright apparently.

Brighton's Banned Bathing.

Paston Place, on the eastern side of Banjo Groyne, Brighton, is banned for bathing between the hours of 9 a.m. and 6 p.m. As this is perhaps the safest beach on the foreshore for the purpose, it can only be presumed that the Corporation bars it because it is the one place at which they can make no profit on their bathing machines owing to lack of room. Such short-sighted greed is liable to drive visitors away altogether, and we do not wonder that landladies and traders are beginning to kick.

A Risky Proposition.

A gentleman who answered an advertisement in a daily paper got into touch with A. M. Porter, of Huggins Lane, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. Mr. Porter wanted a "Cash Collector" to go round from door to door canvassing for orders for tooth-paste. He was willing to pay the collector £3 a week with 5s. for fares and 25 per cent. commission on any orders above £5 per week. He did not want references. All he required was a cash deposit of £2 as security for stock. As A. M. Porter has offered employment on these lines before with unsatisfactory results for the employee the public should be cautious.

Callous Effrontery.

One would have to search far to find the equal of Alexander Chamberlain for downright scoundrelism. Posing as a retired major and a widower, he married a young nurse engaged at a convent; and after relieving her of all her savings —£260 in all—he disappeared. Not only was he a married man, but he had already served five years for bigamy and fraudulent conversion, in addition to other terms too numerous to mention. When sent to penal servitude for another five years, he had the impudence to appeal; and it is a fortunate thing for women that Mr. Justice Avory is too wise a bird to be tricked by so heartless a scoundrel.

Pity the Blind.

Coal at the rate of £7 10s. a ton is paid for by the poorest of London's blind population who are terribly at the mercy of harpies who fleece them. Under the guise of landladies these women rob the poor blind at every turn charging twopence or more for every little errand. Coal is sold in tiny paper bags at 2s. 5d. a time, and twopence for "bringing it." If they are led to their pitch where they sell matches or laces that service also must be paid for. Moreover, the fees are "taken" from the little tin mug, and who can say the sum so removed is only what is agreed upon? People with philanthropy in their hearts might do worse than make a personal care of these cases.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS
two £250
DEATH BENEFITS
See page 2.

Problems of Life

The Curse of Jealousy

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

"JEALOUSY is cruel as the grave," says the Songs of Songs, and experience attests it.

It was a native woman's jealousy of the wives of the British administrators that led to the ghastly massacre of Cawnpore during the Indian Mutiny of 1857.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

It was Queen Elizabeth's jealousy rather than her fear of Spain that led to the execution of Mary Queen of Scots in 1587.

And so the tale runs all through history. The gentler and more tender-hearted sex can be as hard and merciless as the other when the passion of jealousy is aroused.

Fear has been the cause of many great crimes, as in the late war, but there is no fiendishness so deadly as that which jealousy inspires.

THE kindest people cease to be fair to others when jealousy distorts the judgment; good feeling vanishes; compassion and sympathy are replaced by active dislike if not worse.

Great causes have often been sacrificed to the indulgence of jealous feeling between leaders.

Lord Morley and Sir Edward Clarke have made revelations of this character in telling the story of important political crises.

If Gladstone and Joseph Chamberlain had not been jealous of each other in the 'eighties would there have been an Irish Free State to-day? Probably Gladstonian Home Rule would have been realised instead.

Would the Peel and Disraeli split have taken place if there had never been jealousy between older statesmen and the man of genius who finally gained the upper hand? Yet how much of the future turned on these personal reactions!

Some observers whisper that the same fell spirit is at work in party councils now, and that what the public is told of the reasons for notorious differences between men of mark is less the truth than that jealousy has made the breach.

GENERALS have lost battles before now and allowed thousands of brave men to perish rather than that the credit of victory should go to a rival on their own side.

The human mind can persuade itself of anything when jealousy supplies a ruling motive. It can believe the worst of an opponent, and usually does in defiance of evidence.

The heart that is invaded by jealousy is a heart in torment. It is a burning hell. Who would not wish to escape from such an unhappy condition?

The way to do so is to put another and nobler emotion on top of the base one. The higher will kill the lower.

Instead of fighting jealousy extinguish it by doing the finest thing of which you are capable. It never fails.

TWO SAD GREY EYES

THREE POUNDS FOR A MAN'S LIFE!

The Tragic Toddlers

AN ex-Service man suffering from tuberculosis, appealed to us for assistance to enable him to support his wife and three children by selling fruit in the streets.

He is Mr. T. A. Bond, of 14, Railway Street, King's Cross, who was visited by our representative at a shabby little house in a dingy street.

Our applicant, an ex-Service man, with sunken cheeks and sad eyes, was a little diffident in admitting a stranger to the intimacy of his family circle, not that there was anything to conceal, but because his children were enjoying their Saturday evening tub.

The Saturday night bath

And what a delightful, homely picture the interior of the room presented. Clean curtains to the window and decorations to the mantelshelf. The eldest little girl, aged seven, already bathed, was sitting up, as clean and bright as a new pin, in the family bed; the second daughter, aged three and a half, was in the process of being dried, and the youngest child, a naked cherub of sixteen months, hovered about the brink of the tub, awaiting his turn.

Yes, on the outside, things looked decidedly not so bad. But a few words with the father revealed the tragedy beneath. His wife, who carefully tends the children, is suffering with a badly poisoned leg.

The three children are pronounced by the doctor to be tuberculous, and are rapidly losing weight. The father himself, as nice a man as you could wish to meet, is eating his heart out, because he cannot get a regular job, owing to his malady. And all have to exist on 5s. per week from the guardians and 18s. in kind.

The rent of the one room and small kitchen is 10s. per week. The parents and three children occupy the same bed, which does not give the children much chance of growing healthy.

There is hope, however, for the two little girls, who are being sent by the United Services Fund to St. John's Home, Brighton.

In answer to the question whether he suffered much, the ex-soldier admitted that he was troubled with a good deal of discomfort and hæmorrhage. Would he enter a sanatorium? Yes, he could get admitted to Colindale. Then what was preventing the one chance of saving his life?

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales

The price of three pounds

He had no clothes other than those he stood up in, and they would certainly not be tolerated at a sanatorium. He thought £2 15s. could set him up in the necessary outfit.

So did we, and we were glad indeed to supply not only the necessary money but the badly needed clothes.

The Prince of Wales lately attended a dinner at the Mansion House given by the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

There are 50,000 deaths from this dread disease every year, as well as millions crippled from it, and the Prince pleaded for "a lot of money" to be used in preventing and stamping out this ghastly complaint.

And they got "a lot of money," the collection at the dinner amounting to £17,785 12s. 6d., including £10 from one of the waiters, who has himself lost two children.

The children suffer

The Marchioness of Titchfield (chairman of the Association's appeal) states that one of the three objects of the Council in raising funds is "to provide grants to families suffering from this trouble who could not get sufficient help from their own resources."

We would urge the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis to get on with this work without delay!

We could soon show them how pressing is the need, for among the records of the cases reported to us are a depressing and very pitiful number of appeals from tuberculous ex-Service men.

Neither pension nor "dole"

Some have been turned down by the Tribunal as not eligible for Pensions; others, because they are not fit for work, get no "dole," and have to fall back on the Guardians for support for themselves and their families.

This means a sick man with, frequently, a delicate wife, and three, four or five children, having to manage on a few shillings a week to house and clothe them.

How hopeless his outlook! When he should be breathing fresh air, eating good food, and, above all, enjoying freedom from care, he has, added to his physical sufferings, the mental worry of wondering how the arrears in his rent are going to be met and his wife and children clothed.

We were able to save one man; but there are thousands in equal need. The pity of it all!

Dogged by Misfortune

Twice Bit'en by Sharks

THE misfortunes of some people are manifold. In the case of Mr. Thomas V. Leeson they have landed him into serious financial difficulties, and his troubles have all been caused by a number of sharks who have brought him to ruin.

In August, 1924, Leeson paid £250 to a man named Laurence Barber for an equal share in a business which turned out unsatisfactorily. Early in 1925 the partnership was dissolved, and when Lesson came to examine the books of the concern he discovered that the figures which had been shown to him as an inducement to invest his money had been faked.

* * *

He thereupon sued Barber for fraud and misrepresentation, and judgment was given in his favour in respect of the £250. But it is one thing to obtain a judgment and quite another thing to obtain one's money.

Leeson was unsuccessful in this respect. Barber saved his skin by going bankrupt.

* * *

Shortly afterwards Leeson himself was forced to file a joint petition in bankruptcy with a man named Symmonds, being completely ruined, not by Barber alone but by a number of other harpies who had preyed upon his credulity.

Notable amongst this number were the Baroness de Beck and her associate, Captain Stanley, whose rascally activities have frequently been commented upon in these pages.

A sum of £206 8s. 9d. was said to be owing to Leeson and Symmonds by the Baron de Beck Co., Ltd., of 133, Fenchurch Street, for printing.

This firm, it was stated, had closed down after an article had appeared in JOHN BULL about it.

He did not know where the Baroness de Beck was now. He had gone to an address in Elm Park Mansions, Chelsea, but had found that she had gone away without paying her rent.

It was discovered that the captain had also disappeared, owing his landlady quite a lot of money.

* * *

So the sum of £206 odd had to figure in the statement of affairs of Leeson and Symmonds as a "bad debt," with as little chance of its recovery as in the case of the £250 paid to Barber.

Barber avoided his liability by going bankrupt, whilst the Baroness and her partner avoided theirs by "going away."

A Harassed Home-maker

Forced to Fight

HIS ability to find the sum of £10, as he did, in order to lodge an appeal with the Ministry of Health, may mean all the difference between future happiness and destitution for Mr. Bertram Kirk, of 2, Chancitt Road, Meadow Head, Sheffield.

Mr. Kirk, who saw service in Gallipoli and Egypt, is an engineer by trade. His experience stood him in good stead, when, having received notice to quit the rooms he occupied in October, 1924, when his wife was expecting a child, he had to consider ways and means for getting a roof over their heads.

He decided to build a house for himself, on ground which he had already bought freehold, with building rights, and had used as a market garden.

Fireproof rules

He studied the Ministry of Health regulations, from which he gleaned that one of the principal requirements of his temporary home was that it must be fireproof.

Mr. Kirk decided to construct his building mainly of a special fireproof cement-asbestos material approved by the Ministry of Health and by more than 300 county, urban and rural surveyors.

He did not realise his obligation to submit plans to the local authorities and, while busy on the work of construction in January last year, he was told by a Sheffield Corporation inspector that he must not use the building as a dwelling.

The Sheffield Corporation, instead of endeavouring to smooth over the misunderstanding by suggesting ways and means of making the dwelling comply with their requirements, took Mr. Kirk to court and obtained an order to compel him to pull down his little home.

As the Corporation offered no alternative roof to put over his wife and child's heads, Mr. Kirk ignored the order.

"Seven times," Mr. Kirk told our Special Commissioner, "I have been before the local bench. On one occasion I was fined ten shillings for building the house and ten shillings for not complying with the order to demolish it."

Up to the Ministry

After the last appearance at the court, Mr. Kirk decided to appeal to the Ministry of Health, and at Sheffield the case now stands adjourned *sine die*, pending the result of the appeal.

On the Meadow Head estate, on which the bungalow is situated, one can see every conceivable type of temporary dwelling, ranging from caravans, wooden shanties, lean-to's, and charming little bungalows, such as that constructed by Mr. Kirk.

We can find nothing to warrant the condemnation of Mr. Kirk's dwelling, and we trust that the Ministry of Health will put a stop to the red-tape methods of the Sheffield Corporation.

SUNBATH FARM: ASTONISHING STORY

HYPNOTIC HUMBUG'S STRANGE CULT

Curious Cherry Orchard

AT Dartford, in Kent, there is a very pretty farm known as Cherry Orchard Bean. But the splendour of its surroundings is being sadly marred by the extraordinary practices of its owner, and by a gang of curious people whom he numbers among his followers.

The occupier of Cherry Orchard Bean is a person of Eastern extraction named "Ommah," whose full name is Ramananda Ommah.

Assisting him in the management of his attractive farm, where a large tea-garden is open to the public, is an equally strange woman named "Sister Sita," who has also been known as "Sister Monica."

Mr. Ommah is hailed by his followers and guests as "Doctor" Ommah, but where he got his degree from we do not know.

It is certainly not British and he is not a registered medical practitioner, nor are his medical qualifications, if he possesses any, recognised in this country.

It is in view of this, and the fact that he passes generally as a doctor of medicine, and has been described as such in writing, that we have felt it our duty to communicate with the Medical Defence Union, who might usefully make some enquiries into this gentleman's affairs.

A curious mixture

Apart from his tea-garden at Dartford, "Doctor" Ommah is apparently anxious to treat patients there by methods which would seem to be as dangerous as they are curious.

His treatment appears to consist of a mixture of hypnotism, religion, olive-oil and sunlight.

He himself is often to be seen lying with one or another of his followers in a field adjacent to his tea-gardens in an unclad state, a questionable characteristic which he has also been known to adopt in the buildings of his farm.

On looking into the curious methods of this man, Ommah, we find that he has had a somewhat chequered career. As recently as January last a gentleman got into touch with him through the medium of an advertisement calling for someone to "Co-operate" with him in the business of conducting his farm.

Selling a pup

An interview was subsequently arranged at Cherry Orchard Bean and the doctor spoke enthusiastically about the fortunes to be made from the business by providing afternoon teas, selling flowers, market-gardening and bee farming.

In the end the gentleman was persuaded to put £500 into the concern.

It was not long before he found that "Dr." Ommah was an extremely curious character, whose methods of finance were as crude as the details of some of the amazing stories which were floating about concerning him.

Realising that he had walked into a booby trap he recently severed all connection with the "doctor" and is now wondering whether he will ever see any of his money back.

He admits that he will be extremely lucky if he does, but in view of some of the remarkable practices of the "doctor" and his followers, he is glad at least that he has washed his hands of the business, which is not likely to prosper so long as Ramananda Ommah is associated with it.

For the truth is that, apart from his medicinal claims and "treatments" and his doubtful right to use the title of "doctor" there are other aspects of Ommah's character which make him an undesirable associate for decent-minded people.

He delights in the friendship of esoteric youths, who paint and powder and who saturate themselves in rare and fragrant perfumes.

In fact, Dr. Ommah himself likes to indulge in the same affectations and rouges his cheeks and scents himself to an extraordinary extent.

At least one of his disciples, a neurotic and highly strung youth who resides with him at the farm, has even peroxided his hair!

Vain to the last degree, Ommah imposes upon his followers with romantic stories of the realms of wealth which he claims to possess in the East.

He talks glibly of his nine million subjects there, and so earnest is he in his discourse that many people believe him.

A change of management

Worked as a commercial undertaking pure and simple, Cherry Orchard Bean might easily become a paying proposition.

But so long as Ommah and his satellites remain at the helm it is likely to prove an unsatisfactory and undesirable haunt.

"Doctor" Ommah

For we hasten to inform the public that "Doctor" Ommah is not unknown to us. He came under our notice some time ago, though he was not then residing at his rural retreat.

At that time he was running a boarding-house in London, which was marked with much the same sort of unpleasantness, and which was frequented by the same undesirable types.

Numerous complaints reached us concerning this London haunt and we denounced Ommah's practices in these columns and declared that he was a dangerous humbug.

He is also well known to the police, and has served at least one term of imprisonment for a very grave offence.

His unsavoury past record and the nature of his present activities should serve to warn people to give him a wide berth and leave his hypnotic humbug, religious "meditations" and sun-bathing propensities severely alone.

Degrees Where You Please

Long-Distance Diplomas

WE have lately perused an interesting booklet which bears the imposing titles of "Lincoln-Jefferson University Bulletin" and "Non-Resident Students' Guide."

The head "office" of the Lincoln-Jefferson University is given as W. Randolph Street, Chicago, but it apparently has a representative in England: A gentleman named H. Eugene Henderson, D.Sc., F.S.S. who is described as the "Director of Commerce."

The objects of this university are to "reduce fees to such a level that monetary considerations present no obstacle to a student of limited means, and to make students fully qualified by examination in the various faculties without insisting upon residence."

Postal Proficiency

However laudable these objects may be the question of their practicability will occasion some doubt in the minds of any who give the matter a moment's reflection.

For, after all, how can examinations be successfully conducted through the medium of the post?

It is all very well to say that candidates will "not be approved" unless they have shown "a competent knowledge in each of the subjects of the examination, and in the subject of the thesis or exercise where such is required."

But how does this work out in practice?

Conducive to Cheating

What is to prevent an unscrupulous student from consulting text-books when sitting for his "examination" or from persuading a deputy to sit for him?

We must confess that we are not impressed by reference to "University colours," "degree hoods," "Faculty Colours" and "Robes." For the standing of the Lincoln-Jefferson University and the value of its degrees seem to be somewhat uncertain.

When a former Director of the American University Uuion endeavoured to locate this institution of learning all he was able to find was a single room in office building in Chicago! This does not encourage one to place much confidence in it as a seat of learning.

The D.S.O. Major Again

Sergeant Scores a Bulls-eye

ONE of the many witnesses uncalled in our recent legal difference with Major Aldworth was a serving soldier named Sergeant W. G. O'Connell.

It is interesting to note, therefore, that this victim of the major's misdeeds has since brought an action against Aldworth on his own account.

His grounds were that the major had induced him to part with money by fraudulent misrepresentation, and he told how he had got into touch with him through a newspaper advertisement, which laid stress upon the fact that he was an ex-officer and a D.S.O.

Through Major Aldworth he had been put in touch with a man named Wilson (whom O'Connell also sued), and was induced to put £300 into an electrical business, which was described to him in glowing terms.

Life savings lost

After he had parted with the money, the business in question was turned into a limited company and he was urged to invest more money.

When cross-examined, O'Connell explained that the £300 represented his life's savings, and he said that he had not been more exacting in his enquiries because he trusted Major Aldworth, who had chatted with him for a long time about his military career.

Counsel for Major Aldworth agreed that Sergeant O'Connell, having lost his money, was naturally sore. He had also listened in another court, where a lot of mud had been thrown by a well-known newspaper against Major Aldworth!

The sergeant scores

This last remark is delicious. As our readers well know, Major Aldworth lost the case referred to without any of our evidence being called.

If that can be termed "a lot of mud," one wonders what phrases could be found to describe matters if our overwhelming evidence *had* been called?

However, this rhetoric did not avail Major Aldworth anything in the present case, as Mr. Justice Finlay declared that O'Connell had clearly been defrauded of his money and a verdict was given against both Aldworth and Wilson with costs.

A CHAMELEON HOME

STRANGE SEASIDE "HOSPITAL"

A Charity to Shun

SOME people are tireless workers in the sacred cause of charity; some are tireless workers on their own behalf; others contrive to combine the two!

A POPULAR phrase, which is often employed in the press when it is desired to mention a lady in high terms of eulogy, is "she was a tireless worker in the sacred cause of charity."

A woman who would no doubt be well satisfied to see herself described in these terms is Hilda Richmond. She has been exceptionally active of late in making appeals on behalf of an institution known as St. John's Home, The Pavilion, Marine Parade, Tankerton.

Miss Hilda Richmond is described on the notepaper of the institution as Secretary, and it is in this capacity that she makes her appeals for help.

The notepaper also conveys the information that there are London offices at 28, Bessborough Gardens, Westminster, S.W., and is embellished with a reproduction of an unimposing building described as "Tankerton Hospital."

The picture on the label

In view of certain information already in our possession concerning this lady, we decided to despatch a representative to the seaside village of Tankerton to inspect the hospital and obtain a first-hand impression of the good work for which funds are being so earnestly solicited.

Our representative found the Home to be somewhat less impressive than the pictorial representation upon the official notepaper. To be exact it is a bungalow, erected some thirty years ago, for auctioneering lots and general estate work.

It was subsequently used as a tea pavilion, and, during the war, was pressed into service as an annexe to a convalescent home.

It came into the hands of its present owners in 1922, and since then seems to have enjoyed a curiously chequered career, having been conducted under a variety of titles.

Name changing mania

At one time it was known as the Tankerton Home for the Blind; later as the Tankerton Home for Incurables; still later as the London Hospital for Incurables, and as the St. John's Convalescent Home, the latter title being now abbreviated to the St. John's Home.

Strangely enough this active lady secretary is associated with a gentleman who has shown a tendency to change his own name as well as the title of the institution.

Letters have been written on behalf of the Charity signed by Hilda Richmond, and at another time by H. Mond, while her partner has sailed under the names of Landow, Holland and Blackburn.

Two years ago this precious pair approached an official in a local troop of Boy Scouts and endeavoured to persuade him to allow his troop to make a public collection on behalf of the Home.

As an inducement, they offered to provide the lads with an army hut as "headquarters"; but fortunately the gentleman approached made tentative enquiries before committing himself and promptly refused to have anything whatever to do in the matter.

The charitymongers then approached another troop with a similar proposition, but the fact became known to the first gentleman, who stepped in and gave a timely warning, thus preventing them from attaining their object.

People behind the Home

But what of the Home of chameleon changes? In the course of his inspection our representative elicited several interesting facts.

There is no resident medical man, the sister in charge casually admitting that they sent for a doctor "if they wanted one."

Our representative pointed out that there was some disorder and confusion about the place and was told that that was due to "the painters." When he also pointed out that the accommodation was rather inadequate the sister agreed, but said she was "only a paid servant."

Then, feeling perhaps that she was being a trifle too candid, the sister sought to put in a good word for the Home by confiding that it was run by the Westminster Charity Committee.

"The organisation has homes all over the country," she explained, "and does a lot of good in the world."

The fact that the Westminster Charity Committee was behind the St. John's Home was no news to our representative.

In fact, it was this knowledge which had led to his visit of inspection. For the Westminster Charity Committee and its activities have been repeatedly exposed in these pages.

A bogus concern

It is a notorious bogus charity which has been run for years by Walter Blackburn, alias Landow, alias Holland, with the able assistance of Hilda Richmond.

The "Home" at Tankerton is by no means the only form of activity employed by these zealous collectors. Sometimes they seek support for their Children's Welfare Centre, of 25, Battersea Park Road, S.W. But whatever the object mentioned, or however plausible their appeals, the public should shun all communications which bear one or other of their names.

A VENERABLE RASCAL

DEAR OLD DOCTOR DIDDLE

Mercenary Mercer's Many Moves

"TELLING the tale" is a speciality of the Diddling Doctor, who has secured many dupes with his plausible stories of wealth "in India"

FINDING it difficult to make both ends meet a lady and gentleman, who reside at Wandsworth, took over certain premises in August last with the intention of running a boarding establishment.

Among their first boarders was a person named Doctor Atherton Mercer, M.A., LL.D., and his wife, who arrived without any luggage.

Doctor Atherton Mercer struck his hosts as a most dignified and gracious personage. He was about sixty years of age, with a wealth of silvery hair. He was well educated and most impressive in his manner.

The deficiency of luggage was quite airily explained away. Three huge trunks were en route from the continent, and were due to arrive at any moment.

The Doctor explained that he was a much-travelled man and had just come to London from Brussels.

Arrears with the rent

Nevertheless, with all his grandiose airs, Doctor Atherton Mercer had not been at the Wandsworth boarding house very long before difficulties began to arise in regard to the payment of his rent.

But the landlady was so impressed with the open face and apparent frankness of the doctor that she did not like to worry him too much.

Although he was ostensibly a man of wealth he had, judging from the various excuses which he put forward, a great many misfortunes. On one occasion, for instance, when his landlady asked for a little money in advance to help her pay her way, the doctor related a pathetic but graphic story of how he had recently lost £4,000 through a dishonest bank clerk in India.

The elusive cheque

On another occasion his story was that a cheque for £420 was due to him from India, but that he was unable to cash it without first obtaining the signatures of two Justices of the Peace!

The hollowness of this story is manifested by the fact that, when his landlady offered to introduce him to two gentlemen who would oblige him in this direction he soon found further excuses.

With endless yarns of this description it is not surprising that the sequel was a sudden departure from Wandsworth with an unpaid bill.

One point is of exceptional interest. The three huge cases of luggage had never arrived from Brussels, and the doctor had explained their absence without turning a hair.

"Fools of carriers, you know, sent them to Handsworth instead of Wandsworth, with the result that they cannot now be traced!" So all the doctor left behind him on his departure from Wandsworth was about a dozen empty whisky bottles.

Enquiries into the activities of this man reveal the fact that he apparently lives by his wits and goes about bilking large hotels as well as small suburban boarding houses.

Man of many titles

For instance, just prior to his Wandsworth début he set himself up in style at a Strand hotel and, telling much the same sort of tales there, succeeded in imposing upon the management until he suddenly departed without paying his bill.

It was from here that he went to Wandsworth—"Brussels" in the Strand! And it was *here* that he left his "three huge trunks," which were of course seized by the management as soon as he disappeared.

Dr. Atherton Mercer has sometimes passed as "Reverend," letters being addressed to him with this title. Clergymen, too, are amongst his dupes.

A Bedford vicar, for example, received a pathetic letter from Doctor Atherton Mercer in January last and lent him £5 on the understanding that it should be repaid by the 18th of the month. It has never been refunded and the Bedford gentleman is now endeavouring to trace the elusive Doctor.

A newsagent victim

Towards the end of last year the Bournemouth police were busy looking for him. He had then booked rooms at the Sandelheath Private Hotel, and was impudently giving that as his address, though actually he never went near the place!

Another of his victims was a newsagent who has a small business in the Putney Bridge Road. This gentleman states that after a few moments conversation with the doctor he was so charmed that he felt that he could entrust his life to him!

Having implicit faith in the doctor he ordered some special books for him, and is to-day out of pocket in consequence.

It is true that the doctor "offered" the newsagent a cheque one day, but it was made out for a larger amount than the sum in question. The doctor wished him to deduct his bill and give him the change in cash!

When the newsagent said he couldn't cash the cheque on those terms the doctor remarked that he would go along to the bank and look in to pay the bill later. He never returned, and the newsagent is probably lucky in not having cashed that cheque.

So, somewhere or other, at the present moment, is an elderly, silvery-haired, plausible gentleman who styles himself Dr. Atherton Mercer, M.A., LL.D. And here, there and everywhere are people who would be very glad to get on his track

J

FEW people can s
the advertising
the daily Press c
untold wonders of rom
that such is the cas
evidenced by the follow
able story.

A gentleman who wa
employment was attr
partnership announcem
once proceeded to get int
the advertiser, little d
he was on the threshold
staggering proposition

The advertiser turned
Mr. H. Joshua Phillip
consulting chemist and
technique." He was
a partner to back him
of £500 in a venture
at once unusual and
wondrous possibilities.

For, apart from bein
and a technical jou
Joshua Phillips was also
and claimed that the
discoveries were of a
can only be described a

The inventive mind

He had, to be precis
wonderful machine kn
"Torgoscope" for the
of internal iridescence
cence in transparent an
bodies."

Or, to describe his p
covery in less technic
claimed to have invent
whereby precious ston
could be manufactured
ingly worthless materia

SHA

HA

A MARTYR to m
outcome of wa
Italy, Egypt a
the late Gunner Heathfi
demobilised in April,

From that date until
December, he had rep
which numbered seven
year.

He did not trouble t
pension until advised t
doctor about six week
death. He required t
meet additional expen
treatment recommende

Those Army forms!

Until then, he had
although he was demob
"Z" reserve on accou
any claim he might m
prejudiced by the fact
signed the familiar Arm
declaring that he was
from a Service disability
which thousands signed
ness to get back to the
families.

Gunner Young did n
he result of his belat
for a pension, and on

JOSHUA, THE GEM JUGGLER

PEARLS AND OPALS IN A WINK

What is a "Torgoscope"?

FEW people can suspect that the advertising columns of the daily Press often contain untold wonders of romance. Yet that such is the case is clearly evidenced by the following remarkable story.

A gentleman who was seeking for employment was attracted by a partnership announcement and at once proceeded to get into touch with the advertiser, little dreaming that he was on the threshold of the most staggering proposition imaginable.

The advertiser turned out to be a Mr. H. Joshua Phillips, who is a consulting chemist and "literateur technique." He was looking for a partner to back him to the extent of £500 in a venture which was at once unusual and fraught with wondrous possibilities.

For, apart from being a chemist and a technical journalist, Mr. Joshua Phillips was also an inventor, and claimed that the fruits of his discoveries were of a nature that can only be described as miraculous.

The inventive mind

He had, to be precise, invented a wonderful machine known as the "Torgoscope" for the "production of internal iridescence and opalescence in transparent and translucent bodies."

Or, to describe his portentous discovery in less technical terms, he claimed to have invented a process whereby precious stones and gems could be manufactured from seemingly worthless materials!

The applicant was duly impressed, for he had heard of similar claims before. Moreover, he was of a charitable disposition.

After all, because certain unscrupulous "inventors" had duped people with schemes for deriving gold from sea-water and common salt, was there any reason to condemn a man who claimed to be able to make synthetic opals and pearls?

So he asked for further details, and Mr. H. Joshua Phillips was only too willing to oblige. An investment of £500 would ensure a half-share of the profits derived from either working the invention or selling it outright.

The "Torgoscope" touch

A "mutually approved studio" was to be selected and the necessary plant purchased and assembled by Mr. Phillips. When terms had been agreed upon a detailed description of the process with drawings of the "Torgoscope" would be forthcoming.

In the meantime, however, these would be lodged at a bank for "secret and safe" keeping.

If the applicant decided to go on with the venture it would not be necessary for him to deposit the full £500. As a preliminary payment, £200 would suffice, while the balance could be paid at the rate of £10 per week.

Mr. Phillips remarked that he had a friend in a titled lady, who would doubtless finance him if he approached her, but for some reason, which he did not think fit to disclose, he preferred to advertise in the Press and rely for support upon a perfect stranger.

Phillips made three appointments for the applicant to see him at his flat, but on each occasion called at his home instead, explaining that he was staying with a millionaire friend and found it somewhat difficult to obtain privacy for a confidential talk.

The applicant began to wonder why an inventor who was a friend of titled folk and millionaires should have to seek promiscuous backing, but felt that, having gone so far, he might as well listen to all the details of the scheme.

Mr. Phillips stated that the whole of his time would be devoted to bringing the invention to a successful financial issue, his partner's £10 a week being utilised to pay rent, gas, electricity, and so forth.

The essential portion of the machinery would only be partially produced by outside engineers, "who would have no idea" of the wonderful nature of the mechanism they were handling.

The final touches would be added by Phillips himself so that the secret could be preserved.

"I have every reason to be very confident," he wrote, "that I should in a few weeks be enabled to convert real common opal into real precious opal at trivial cost.

Pearls that did not appear

"With a portion of the profits from this rough diamonds could be purchased and the process (intensified) applied to them for inducing internal

H. Joshua Phillips

iridescence, also it is probable that mother-of-pearl could be cut in spherical or ovoid balls and their internal layers so modified as to produce real pearls of surpassing beauty—since the pearl and the mother-of-pearl are of the same chemical constitution."

This is all very wonderful, but when the applicant questioned the inventor the latter was forced to admit that up to now he had not made any opals, diamonds or pearls. In the face of this admission the applicant felt that he would rather not risk his £500 in so highly speculative a venture.

Will Mr. Phillips now fall back upon his titled lady friend for support? Will his millionaire acquaintance come to his assistance? Or will he solve the difficulty himself by inventing a machine to make money out of mud?

SHAME ON THEM!

HARD FACTS AND HARD FACES

Economy in Government departments is a good thing. But economy such as this is a national disgrace

A MARTYR to malaria as the outcome of war service in Italy, Egypt and Palestine, the late Gunner Heathfield Young was demobilised in April, 1919.

From that date until his death last December, he had repeated attacks which numbered seven or eight every year.

He did not trouble to apply for a pension until advised to do so by his doctor about six weeks before his death. He required the money to meet additional expenses of special treatment recommended for him.

Those Army forms!

Until then, he had the idea that, although he was demobilised to class "Z" reserve on account of malaria, any claim he might make would be prejudiced by the fact that he had signed the familiar Army Form Z 22, declaring that he was not suffering from a Service disability—a document which thousands signed in their eagerness to get back to their homes and families.

Gunner Young did not live to hear the result of his belated application for a pension, and on March 14, this year, the Ministry of Pensions made a posthumous award of 20 per cent.

After the gunner's six years of suffering it might be supposed that this award would mean that quite a considerable sum had accumulated for the benefit of his widow and his children whose ages are ten, five and three years.

A miserable pittance

But all that she has received is a pound or two paid into the dead man's estate.

Naturally, after her husband's death, Mrs. Young herself applied for a pension, but her claim was not admitted. In the usual stereotyped phrases, the Ministry told her that her late husband "was not removed from duty on account of the disease from which he died," and that "he died of a disability of which a continuous medical history has not been shown from the termination of his active service, and which cannot be certified as attributable to or aggravated by such service."

The widow at once collected all her evidence and lodged an appeal against what is undoubtedly a harsh decision.

Before enlisting at the age of forty to do his bit, Gunner Young was a poultry farmer, and enjoyed excellent health. After demobilisation he was not fit to work.

During the last six months of his life, he was in a very low state as a result of the repeated malarial attacks.

His final illness began with a severe attack of malaria. Pneumonia followed, and this, with a clot of blood dislodged, caused his death.

The fatal blood clot, which the doctors describe as embolism, often arises from the effects of debilitating diseases, but the Ministry of Pensions will not admit the widow's claim because, they say, "broncho-pneumonia, associated with pleural effusion and pulmonary embolism, is not recognisable as a sequel to or accompaniment of malaria."

What might have been

This sounds very impressive no doubt, but we have good reason for questioning the justice of it.

Had it been possible for the man to be examined by a medical board before his death and after he applied for his pension, there might have been some justification for accepting the Ministry's final decision *as it might have been very different.*

Gunner Young, however, died shortly after he applied for his pension and *before the Ministry of Pensions could give him a board.*

The man being dead, it is only right to expect that whomsoever knew most about the case—namely, the man's own medical attendant, who was treating him for six years, should have been consulted and considerable reliance placed on his opinion.

Re-open the case

As the man had no medical board, the Ministry had no opportunity to diagnose the case.

It appears, however, that the Ministry deemed it sufficient to turn down the widow's claim simply by a process of theoretical deduction which may or may not be correct.

We demand that the Minister of Pensions has this case reconsidered, both with a view to the award of a pension to Mrs. Young, and to the ante-dating of the posthumous award made to the bread-winner whom she has lost.

THE DUD CHEQUE KING

WHO IS HARRIS-TAPPER?

A Lady calls the Bluff

ONE of the cleverest rogues at large, who continues to baffle the police all over the country, is a man named James Harris. He favours many names and many addresses. One of his recent London addresses was given as Henrietta Street, Strand.

His chief activities are confined to duping jewellers and tobacconists, and his methods have earned him the title of "The Dud Cheque King."

In manner he is most plausible, and quickly inspires confidence in his victims. Always expensively attired, he further suggests wealth and standing by flashing a valuable diamond and driving about in luxurious cars.

As an instance of his methods the following story is typical: Driving up to a house in the neighbourhood of Russell Square, he sent in the visiting-card of a well-known North of England jewellery concern, representing himself as an agent.

In the course of his preliminary conversation he produced invoices and papers which quite put his victims off their guard.

Bearding the lion

The object of this call was the result of carefully laid plans. He knew it to be the residence of a wealthy Hatton Garden diamond merchant, who was in the habit of keeping a large stock of valuable stones in his private safe, and whose name we withhold for obvious reasons.

Describing himself as J. Harris-Tapper he soon established confidence, and persuaded the merchant to produce valuable pendants and other articles of jewellery for his inspection.

After selecting goods to the value of £185 he tendered a cheque in payment, but instead of showing any inclination to make a hurried departure calmly proceeded to examine other gems.

Further selections were made, and the diamond merchant was requested to put these on one side for a day or two as Mr. J. Harris-Tapper did not wish to carry so many valuable articles away with him on his person.

The cheque trick.

Leaving his address and telephone number, and talking airily about future big business he eventually took his departure.

Several days passed but Mr. J. Harris-Tapper did not return to collect the balance of the selected goods. But his cheque for £185 was returned marked "No account."

The diamond merchant was nonplussed. In spite of the fact that he was constantly on his guard against such tricksters, he confessed that he had been completely taken in by the plausible Harris-Tapper.

He promptly lodged a complaint at Hunter Street Police Station, where a warrant was issued for his arrest. Although this was in October last, this warrant has never been executed.

In the meantime, however, Harris has perpetrated many equally audacious coups, and several other warrants are now out for his arrest in various parts of the country.

The experience of a Piccadilly cigar merchant is also illustrative of Harris' cool methods. With the same sort of bluffing representations Harris called at this gentleman's premises and selected various boxes of cigars to the value of £150.

After failing to obtain these on credit he suggested that an assistant should accompany him in a taxi to his flat where he would pay in cash. The merchant consented, charging his assistant to be very cautious and not part with the goods until the cash was actually in his hands.

In spite of this warning the assistant proved no match for Harris' winning ways. The latter easily persuaded the assistant to accept a cheque in lieu of cash, and needless to say it was subsequently dishonoured by the bank.

In one case, however, Harris has been baulked by a woman. He had called upon a diamond broker in Hatton Garden and had selected certain goods which he desired to take away "to show to a client" in his office.

He tendered a cheque, which the broker refused to accept, but he agreed to permit an assistant to go with Harris to show the goods to the client in question.

A match for James

On the way to his office, Harris tried every means in his power to persuade the lady assistant to let him handle the stones; and when they arrived at his office he asked her to wait in the taxi while he interviewed his client.

The lady, however, was not to be so easily tricked. She suggested that Harris should bring his client down or let her see him in the office. As she steadfastly refused to hand over the gems Harris finally agreed to bring the client down.

He disappeared into the building but did not return again, having passed out by another door.

This is merely one failure against many complete successes, and it is a scandal that he should still be at large. Cannot Scotland Yard, with all the evidence in its possession, make a concentrated effort to bring this master criminal to book?

The Policy Plunder

Pocketing the Lot!

"OF the writing of many books there is no end." Neither is there any end to the complaints that may be recorded of injustice and barefaced trickery on the part of the industrial assurance companies of Great Britain.

Since we formed our Industrial Assurance Bureau a month or two ago, they have come in scores by every post. A library might be filled with the stories told by duped policyholders.

Two clear cases

Here are two simple cases that came the other day. There are some that may make more tragic reading, but these are typical of what has been happening for years past, and is happening to-day, in every other working-class home.

Mr. C. Shipley, Johnston Square, Haswell, Durham, paid for years on a policy on the life of his mother, valued at £15.

His total contributions in weekly premiums had reached £18 10s. when hard times came and the payments had to be discontinued.

The old, old tale

Some time later the mother died, and Mr. Shipley made a claim for the return of some, at least, of the money which he had presented to the company. As the claim was refused, he complained to the Insurance Commissioner.

The only satisfaction he got was a visit from a company superintendent who insulted and bullied him, and told him he had "no right to do such a thing!"

Mrs. Elizabeth Petch, of Caerphilly, Glamorgan, was an even greater "benefactor" of the company with which she dealt.

She made them a present of £27 6s. and received nothing whatever in return.

Two policies were involved, on one of which she paid altogether £21 9s., and on the other £5 17s. In time she was too poor to pay, and the company pocketed the lot.

They had no conscience about it. A poor woman's weekly shillings are their "legitimate" plunder!

Our Industrial Insurance Bureau has altered matters for scores of victims, and the total money recovered from the companies, in small sums and large, is mounting up.

A day's bag

In one day last week we posted £11 8s. to Mrs. Howell, Waterloo Road, Preston; £12 to Mrs. Heslin, Island Road, Barrow-in-Furness; £9 10s. to Mr. Woolf, Amherst Road, Stoke Newington; £10 to Mr. Cocks, Throgmorton Street, London; and £3 1s. to Mrs. Bridgwater, Prior Street, London, S.E.

The payments were all in hard cash, and made nice little packets for the holiday season!

A Plea for Fair Play

High-handed Guardians

WITH nearly a quarter of a century's experience of children, Nurse Amy Fowler found a congenial and useful vocation in conducting the Clovelly Nursing Home at Bexley Heath.

Through the Homeless Children's Aid and Adoption Society, of 93, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1, she took in many unwanted little ones to whom she gave every care and attention.

Nurse Fowler was in constant communication with the Society, and received many warm expressions of thanks for the work she was doing. "It is a comfort to us to know that they (the children) are with you," they wrote on one occasion, "and that the very best is being done for them."

In view of the subsequent extraordinary turn of events, these facts are highly important. Nurse Fowler was favoured with a visit from two lady members of the Dartford Board of Guardians, who she states complimented her on all they saw and the improvements which had been effected since a previous visit.

An astonishing report

She was, therefore, astounded when she read in the local paper that the Board of Guardians had decided that the registration of the Clovelly Home could not be renewed.

The reason given for this drastic decision was that it was "based upon reports of their Infant Life Protection Visitor and visiting Guardians" that the home was not generally satisfactory.

Nurse Fowler was naturally at a loss to know why she had not been approached or consulted before such a decision was made public.

Why, one may ask, did they register the home in the first place if it was not satisfactory? Or, if there were objections to the way it was being conducted, why were they not raised so that Nurse Fowler might at least have an opportunity of defending herself?

Nothing but praise

The Guardians have been informed that at no time during the existence of the home was Nurse Fowler ever criticised as to her methods of nursing or treatment.

On the contrary, as we have shown, she received much expression of gratitude for the care and attention she had given the children.

Many people would be only too willing to come forward to verify that their children had received every kindness and consideration and had benefited in health.

It amounts to this. The Homeless Children's Aid Society was satisfied. The parents were satisfied.

Yet Nurse Fowler was condemned by the Guardians without adequate investigation, without giving her an opportunity of answering the charges made against her. Surely, in the interests of fair play, the case should be reopened?

RECOMMENDATIONS made by a Departmental Committee four years ago, to remedy gross injustices under the Workmen's Compensation Acts, have been ignored by successive Governments. We demand to know why, for 15,000,000 workers are affected.

Why Is It Kept Dark?

by **SIR ALFRED YEO**

BITTER complaints are arising of the unfair operation of the Workmen's Compensation Acts, designed to protect wage-earners from the results of accidents arising in the course of their employment.

The matter is one of immediate concern to the mass of the community. It is estimated that the number of workmen within the scope of the Acts is upwards of 15,000,000; while the great insurance companies are calculated to be drawing an annual income of £5,000,000 in premiums from employers against compensation risks.

As long ago as 1919 it was evident that in several important directions the system of workmen's compensation had badly broken down, and in that year the Home Secretary, Mr. Edward Shortt, K.C., M.P., appointed a strong departmental committee, under the chairmanship of Mr. Holman Gregory, K.C., to explore the situation and report.

In the three years during which the committee sat it heard a vast amount of evidence, passing under review most of the abuses which had grown up in the working of the Acts, and its report, published in 1922, contained a number of drastic recommendations, intended to remedy the worst injustices.

Baulked by bankruptcy

With trifling exceptions this report has been a dead letter, ignored by successive Governments, The workman is still exposed to gross hardship and injustice.

It is time public opinion was stirred to remedy the consequences of Government neglect.

When a workman is killed or injured in the course of his employment there is usually a legally valid claim against the employer for compensation; but in practice this is often rendered negatory by the fact that the employer, who may be in a small way of business, has neglected to insure against the risk.

There have been cases recently in which small employers against whom awards have been made of anything up to £500, in respect of the death of a workman, have subsequently appeared in the County Court on judgment summonses, and been ordered to discharge their liability to the dead man's dependents at the rate of a few shillings weekly.

When a workman is injured the threat of the employer's bankruptcy, with consequent loss of future employment, is frequently used to discourage or defeat just compensation claims.

The bird in the hand

The Holman Gregory committee recommended the compulsory insurance of employers against accident risks; yet no steps whatever have been taken to give effect to their views.

Sound policy demands that such insurance shall be effected through the medium of the State, the record of the insurance companies in regard to workmen's compensation being already badly smirched.

Rather than pay weekly compensation to an injured workman, the companies prefer, where they can, to settle claims for a lump sum.

The law provides that agreements of this kind shall be "approved" by the registrar of the county court; but this rule falls far short of an adequate judicial safeguard, such arrangements being too often allowed to slip through without proper scrutiny.

Moreover, unless weekly compensation payments have actually begun, a lump-sum settlement may be effected without the leave of the court. A workman ignorant of his rights, or too unsettled by his accident to exercise a proper judgment, may easily be tempted to barter away a substantial claim in exchange for a few Treasury notes, held temptingly within his grasp, at a time of scarcity, by an unscrupulous insurance tout.

There was a case made public not long ago in which a workman, so badly injured that he was never likely to work again at his trade, was approached by the agent of an insurance company with an offer of £25 in full and final settlement.

Wisely, it was refused, the injured man obtaining legal advice, as a result of which the matter went to arbitration and was finally settled for £275.

Signature that sticks

Another case that occurred recently concerns a man formerly employed on work demanding special skill and good eyesight. His sight was so badly injured that his services were dispensed with five years ago, and he can never again follow his old occupation.

The man's wage when he first entered the service of the firm was about £2 per week, and the agreement, signed at the time, precluded him from ever undertaking similar or kindred work in the event of his leaving the firm.

His wage was gradually supplemented until it was more than double the amount mentioned, but no new agreement was ever signed. The old figure, which he can still earn at less skilled work, proves a stumbling-block every time he tries to establish his claim without going to court.

The man has never been compensated, and, if his case were fought out, a sum sufficient to establish him in a little business would probably be awarded, as representing arrears covering the five years since he left the firm in whose service his sight was impaired.

Lump-sum losses

No compensation claim should ever be commuted for a lump-sum payment except after full enquiry by a county court registrar, who should be required to report on each case to the judge, with reasons for his approval.

This was virtually the recommendation of the Holman Gregory committee, which again has been treated by one Government after another with an indifference amounting to contempt.

While totally incapacitated from following his employment, an injured workman is entitled to an allowance of half his regular wages, not exceeding 30s. weekly, the recommendation of the Committee that two-thirds of the wages should be the measure of compensation having been interred with the rest in the Home Office pigeon-holes.

From the moment an allowance in respect of total incapacity becomes payable—at the best, a starvation pittance—it becomes the object of the insurance company to get it reduced by showing that the workman is partially recovered, so as to be capable of "light employment."

By a most unjust oversight of law, it is not incumbent upon the employer, as it ought to be, to provide such light employment, or even to show that it is in fact available; from the moment that the medical evidence shows that the workman is physically capable of some sort of employment, his compensation is liable to be heavily reduced, even though it may be utterly impossible for him

Sir Alfred Yeo

to find a job suited to his impaired strength and skill.

Rather than face the prospect of constant litigation and repeated medical examination a man who is "on the mend" is frequently tempted to accept a totally inadequate sum of money in final settlement of his claim, although when this windfall is exhausted he may have no other prospect of employment than daily attendance in the queue at the employment exchange.

Find him a job!

In justice, the burden of proving that light employment within his capacity is actually available for the convalescent workman, who may never be fit to return to his old trade, ought to rest upon the employer who seeks to reduce the compensation allowance. Either he should be required to give the man a light job himself, or find one for him to the satisfaction of the county court.

As regards death claims, a glaring defect in the present system is the absence of any effective guarantee for the maintenance of orphaned children. The amount of compensation payable on the death of a workman is the aggregate of his wages for the previous three years, not exceeding £300, the same award being payable in the case of a bachelor as of a married man with a family, and no consideration whatever given to the number and age of the children whom the widow has to support without a father's help.

The result in many cases is that after a few years, during which payments are made out of court on account of compensation, there is an entire cessation of income from this source, and unless the children have by that time reached the age of earning, the mother must shoulder the whole burden of their support, or claim the assistance of the poor law.

Silent connivance

The Holman Gregory committee proposed a sliding-scale of allowances based upon the number of children in a family. There is no other intelligent or equitable plan.

The principle of workmen's compensation is now universally accepted; but the lawyers and the insurance companies between them have reduced it to a sorry farce.

The Parties in Parliament are far too silent on the matter. The practical operation of the Workmen's Compensation Acts is riddled with injustice; while the deliberate suppression of the Holman Gregory report is a scandal of the first magnitude.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Wm. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR,—Your suggestion that our leading business men might well follow up the coming Trade Fair by themselves visiting the countries interested in British goods is so obviously logical that I marvel it needs stressing by a Cabinet Minister; and your insistence upon the importance of acquiring languages—particularly Spanish and Portuguese—points the way to commercial success. It is neither businesslike nor courteous to send out men who cannot speak in the tongue of their prospective customers. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. WALTER RUNCIMAN, M.P., 8, Barton Street, S.W.1.

DEAR SIR,—You can imagine nothing more deplorable than that our Chancellor of the Exchequer should enter into public controversy with the Secretary of the American Treasury on the question of payment of our war debts. I find it more deplorable that a person of the irresponsible temperament of Mr. Winston Churchill should occupy the seat of Chancellor at all. Fortunately he does not speak for the British people, nor even for the saner members of his own Party, and why his leaders do not call him to heel I cannot imagine. JOHN BULL.

To the Very Rev. W. R. INGE, C.V.O., D.D., Dean of St. Paul's.

DEAR SIR,—I pass over your deliberate insults to the churchmen whose anxiety for the welfare of their country led them to make an effort towards peace in the coal industry. They are well able to ignore you. What is of more moment to the public at large is your mischievous and utterly repugnant interpretation of those Christian ideals which it pays you to preach. Christ, say you, was not in earnest when he preached the Sermon on the Mount. "There was probably more humour in His lessons than His matter-of-fact interpreters have understood." In other words, the Christ was not a great teacher. He was merely a talker. If this is your view honesty demands your resignation from the deanery of St. Paul's. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Colonel ASHLEY, M.P., Minister of Transport.

DEAR SIR,—That was a wise precaution you took on the eve of Bank Holiday, in issuing a serious appeal and warning to users of vehicles on the roads. Not only is great care in driving needed at all times, but much more instruction is urgently needed by the young and heedless. The toll of road deaths has reached unbearable proportions. I am glad the Ministry of Transport is at last taking the matter up. JOHN BULL.

To Captain WEDGWOOD BENN, M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR SIR,—Your outspoken protest in the House of Commons, when the Home Secretary proposed to comment politically on a case pending in the Courts, was a timely and courageous vindication of a wholesome principle of British justice. It is fortunate that our citizen liberties, threatened in all directions, have a few vigorous custodians left. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. FRANK DICK, Cullercoats.

DEAR SIR,—I agree with the Mayor of Tynemouth that the time has come to make solid recognition of your long-continued bravery. The last two lives you saved from death in the Cullercoats have entailed an extraordinary feat of courage. You are a consistent hero, with a total of sixteen lives to your credit. You richly deserve the gratitude of your townsfolk. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. and Mrs. H. W. NOTTAGE, Hoddesdon, near Hertford.

DEAR FRIENDS,—Through sixty years of mingled shade and sunshine you have enjoyed your married life and never, in all that time, had one quarrel or indulged in angry words. It is a fine example to set those strapping lassies, your twelve grown-up granddaughters. That you have kept young in heart is proved by your kindly outlook on life. You both see what a lot of good is knocking around, especially in the young folk of to-day. JOHN BULL.

To ALBERT EDWIN SMITH, South Kensington.

DEAR SIR,—When Frederick James Arnold, a little chap of seven, lay dead upon the live rail of the electric-railway track, you instantly dragged him free, though this meant getting a very severe shock yourself. A lesser man would have hesitated. You are a dustman by trade: you are certainly a British gentleman at heart. JOHN BULL

To Mr. W. A. LEE, Secretary, Mineowners' Association.

SIR,—In your gloomy analysis of the coal-owners' position, I find no mention of the fact that in the three years 1922, 1923 and 1924, the profits of coal mines amounted to £50,000,000. If in these years proper reserves had been established, it would have been possible to tide over the period of reorganisation without forcing down miners' wages to a starvation level. Mismanagement like this is the curse of the coalfields. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. CAIRNS, Thames Police Court.

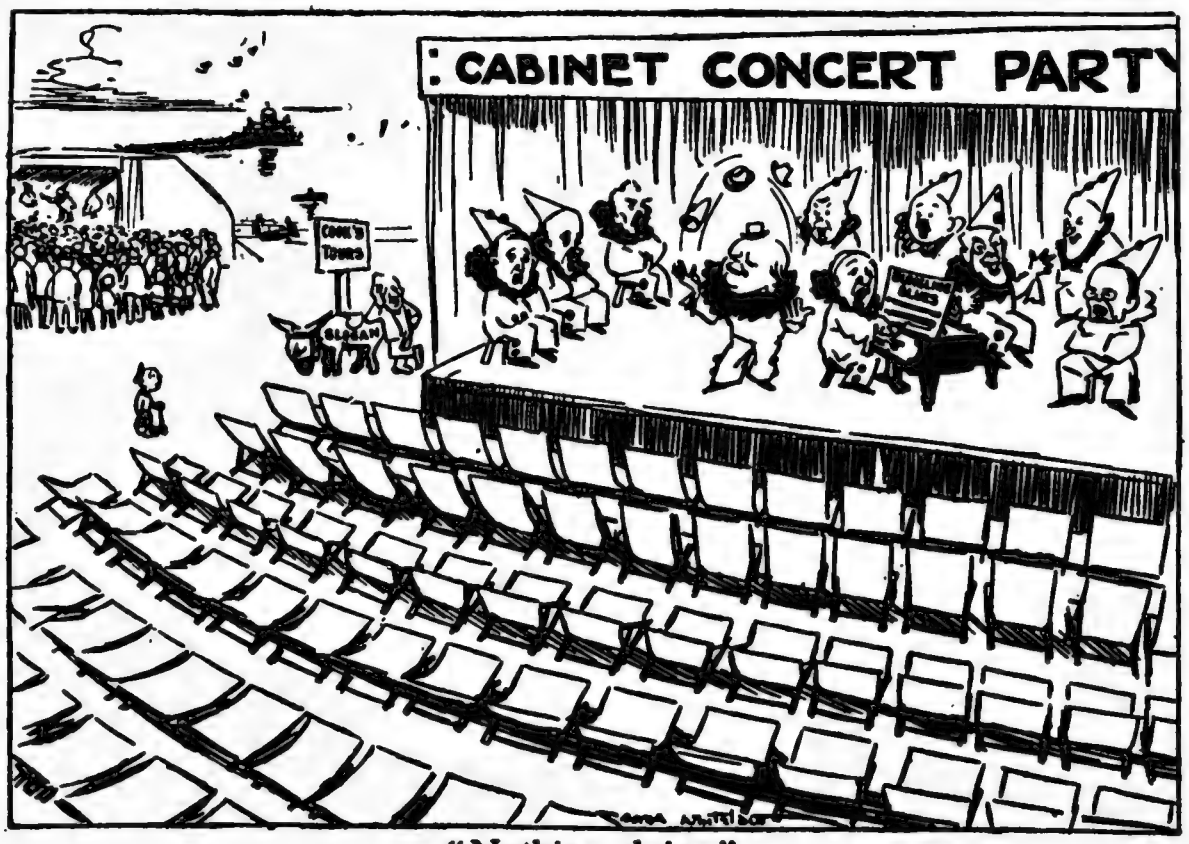
DEAR SIR,—I like the advice you gave to the husband and wife who, at your Court, complained of each other's temper. "There are only two people who can make marriage a success and they are the two married people themselves." If only the "unhappily married" would remember that fact, there would begin a new and healthy era of give-and-take. Adjustments would be made, and I venture to think our divorce courts would soon be emptied. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HARRY GISBY, Bathing Attendant, Ramsgate.

DEAR MR. GISBY,—When a man named Lewis got into difficulties while bathing, and was clinging for dear life to the wall of the east pier, you dived in fully clothed and brought him safely to shore, in spite of the strong tide that was running. "All in the day's work," I can hear you say, and in your case you would literally be right, since this is the fortieth person you have saved from drowning. One who makes a habit of heroism must indeed be a real man. JOHN BULL.

To Judge DOWDALL, St. Helens County Court.

DEAR SIR,—When you told a man who objected to paying his rent because his house was not in proper repair, "You have to pay your rent whether the house is tumbling down or not," you no doubt enunciated a strong point in the law. Nevertheless there is a reverse side of the shield. Houses unfit for human habitation may be closed, or pulled down, at the instance of the sanitary authority, but it is time the law on the side of the tenant was strengthened. I hope next time you judge a similar case you will have something trenchant to say to bad landlords. JOHN BULL.



"Nothing doing"

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. BALDWIN:—"Protective measures are keeping abreast of current developments in gas warfare."

Whereas what's wanted is a Government sane enough to say the whole devil's merry-go-round must stop.

MR. WALSH, M.P.:—"A liberal education is not good for the work of managing mines."

Rot. A good education is the first requisite for successful management of any industry.

BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL:—"One way to help a dull boy is to find out something he can do and build upon that."

In fact that is the only way to help any boy, and the trouble is so many people don't realise it.

MR. W. C. BRIDGEMAN:—"One bright spot in the miners' conference is they did accept the principle of arbitration."

Now pull off your rose-tinted glasses and work on bedrock facts.

Without Fear or Favour—*by The Editor*

WHAT A CONFESSION!

The Amazing Bishop

"IF the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself for battle?" Bitter feeling prompted the ancient query. It was born of bad leadership, and that is always a forerunner of trouble.

To-day, we, in this country, are in a similar state. In all directions there is a total lack of great leadership. These strong men with courage to face high ground, and who can stand firm on the rock of principle are wanted.

We are so accustomed to this weakness in the political arena that we are in actual danger of sitting down to it.

But, at least in politics, the people have a remedy. The strong leader may arise at any moment. And when he is found he can be given power. Therein lies the value of the vote.

In religious leadership it is different. The heads of the Church are given oracular as against democratic power. That is what makes the recent utterance of the Bishop of London regarding war so profoundly disquieting.

"War," he declares, "is horrible. War cannot be the direct will of Christ. But there are times when one must take the second best gospel."

Why? There is no second best gospel. There is only one gospel. It consists of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. It has entered the hearts of the people of the world that it is possible to put that gospel into practical politics. Statesmen at Geneva are striving to find the quickest way in which to do it.

The Bishop of London in voicing such an enfeebled inspiration is doing a grave disservice not only to the Church he represents but to the whole world.

The Golden God

IN the eyes of certain European statesmen, not excluding some of our own, there is a bigger thing than justice or mercy, than staying children's hunger or women's tears. Its name is Finance.

The League of Nations has sanctioned a loan of £2,250,000 for the relief and repatriation of Bulgarian refugees; but before bread can reach the hungry, or medicine aid the dying, Finance must have its dividends.

In our own country, a similar fondling of the moneyed interests is among the permanent causes of social unrest. The strongest Government, numerically, of modern times is afraid to accept the recommendations of the Coal Commission dealing with mining royalties, unwilling to annex more than a negligible fraction of the £6,000,000 annually which the landowners are levying upon a bankrupt industry, because to do so would be to quarrel with the Money Power, whose tentacles cover the earth.

Bulgarian peasants must die in misery and exile, for the sake of bondholders' dividends; British miners and their families must starve, in order that unearned wealth may make men rich beyond a miser's dream. Justice is outraged when Money talks, and pity is silent.

Deliberately Courting Disaster

JUDGING from the attitude of the Cabinet to the House of Commons, Mussolini has little to teach Mr. Baldwin on the subject of contempt for Parliame t. It is a national scandal that Parliament submits to such contemptuous autocracy.

THE coal stoppage has now lasted for 103 days and shows no signs of coming to an early end. The House of Commons, at the instigation and almost at the command of the Government, has been on holiday already for one week and does not propose to reassemble again until November 9.

What is even more disturbing is the fact that, when the Labour Party proposed that this three months' holiday should be cut down to ten days, the proposal was received with laughter and some deliberately contemptuous remarks by the Government spokesman.

"We have had sixteen days of discussion," said Austen Chamberlain, "and I am not aware that they have contributed powerfully to a settlement. This dispute can only be brought to an end by the people who are on the one side or the other engaged in the trade"; and he made a further extraordinary contribution to the discussion by asking in pained surprise if the House really felt that it was through debates in the House of Commons that a solution of our difficulties would be found.

SO long as we have a Government that is determined to bolt and bar every door to peace and to be content to sit back with folded hands while the country they are supposed to govern crashes ever more rapidly to ruin we quite agree with the Foreign Secretary that debates in the House of Commons are worse than useless.

So long as the Government of this country is relegated to an inner ring of the Cabinet which appears to treat the House of Commons with supreme contempt and indifference, we quite agree that no amount of discussion on the floor of the House can be of the slightest advantage.

But because we agree that this is so at the moment we do not pretend to have anything but the gravest concern for a state of affairs that is rapidly plunging Parliament into utter disrepute and contempt.

Where else but in the House of Commons should we look for reason and concrete suggestion. That is in itself the very essence and function of Parliament, and we think nothing whatever of the Members of Parliament if they are content to be treated like naughty children and remain quiescent when they are told in so many words that the nation's business is none of their concern.

Nor do we believe that the Government has any conception of the rising tide of irritation and discontent throughout the country at its autocratic refusal to do anything at all to end this tragically unhappy dispute.

WE are getting exceedingly tired of a Government that combines inability to govern with contempt for those who endeavour by every means in their power to assist it to govern. The miners have been rebuffed; the churches have been rebuffed; every sane suggestion that has been put forward in the House of Commons has been met by a stony attitude of negation.

No sooner do the miners withdraw from their utterly uncompromising attitude and submit to the vote the possibility of a wage reduction subject to a temporary renewal of the subsidy and an offer of independent arbitration in the event of disagreement, than the Government goes out of its way to announce that so far as it is concerned any idea of a subsidy is totally out of the question.

If the Government imagines that such an attitude is anything but pure obstruction we can assure it that it is completely out of touch with public opinion.

The country is both horrified and alarmed, and unless the Government climbs down from its unhelpful attitude and bends every effort towards ending this dispute in the shortest possible time, its day of reckoning will come a good deal sooner than it at present imagines.

To adjourn until November 9, in these circumstances, is a deliberate flouting of the electorate, and it is a thing the electorate will remember when next the time comes for it to record its opinion.

Tired, disappointed and disillusioned, the Prime Minister is cutting a pathetic figure. Yet Fate persists in giving him chances to regain prestige. Will he accept them?

The Devil's Brew

THERE is a way of thinking about such calamities as the coal dispute which is delightfully simple, and might be satisfactory, if it did not happen to be mistaken.

The whole trouble, we are told, or the bulk of it at any rate, is due to the influence of "agitators." Left to himself, the British working-man would seldom grumble, and would certainly never carry his grievances to the point of open revolt.

Never was there a greater fallacy. To suggest, for instance, that the trouble in the coal mines begins and ends with Mr. Cook, is to flatter that "humble disciple of Lenin" far above his deserts, and to ascribe to the miners a sheep-like docility which is the last quality they possess.

The truth is that except where there are real and tangible grievances, which have been allowed to stagnate and ferment through long periods of neglect, the agitator beats the air.

Bereft as he is of nearly all the qualities of successful leadership, Mr. Cook's influence in the coalfields would be negligible, were it not that the stupidity of the coal-owners, and the blundering strategy of the Government, has time after time played straight into his clumsy hands.

Social discontent is a symptom, not a disease. The stench of slum hovels, the galling pressure of undeserved poverty, the hunger of women and children, are the only effective revolutionary propaganda existing in this country to-day. Banish these evils, and our Cooks and Saklatvalas will soon be without an occupation.

"The occasions of revolutions may be small," said Aristotle, many centuries ago, "their causes never." The modern world needs to ponder this ancient lesson.

Where is Bill Smith?

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

RESEARCH and scientific knowledge must always be the basis for a sound industrial system; but the human being who works the machine must have equally careful consideration. In the end all industrial prosperity depends on the happiness of Bill Smith

Mr. C. T. Cramp

"UNLESS we are to be spectators of the death pangs of an industrial country," said Mr. C. T. Cramp recently, "we should by scientific examination indicate the lines upon which national policy should proceed."

Some weeks ago JOHN BULL made a reference to the formation of the Industrial Institute, under whose banner men of every type, from captains of industry, world-famous economists, kings of the commercial world, down to trade union leaders, are gathering to discuss ways and means of averting those very death pangs of which Mr. Cramp spoke.

I have been going very deeply into the question of this Industrial Institute, and the more deeply I go the more interested I become. Here, for the first time in the history of British industry, is a united effort for construction.

Doctoring depression

The argument on which the Institute's life is founded is one which would cause the reddest Communist to hoot with joy. It is, quite bluntly, that things are bad, about as bad as they could be. Unlike the Communists, however, the members of this Institute do not believe that anything can be remedied merely by making noises, whether the noises are made by the mouth at the street corner or by bombs in the crowded market place.

That is where they part company from those who see the disease but propose as a remedy to administer a further dose of the disease. For the disease is, I think, the general atmosphere of destruction that is surrounding industry. Destruction by industrial strife, by restriction of labour, by ill-feeling between the various parts of the machine, by criticism and by pessimism; destruction all the way along the line, with never a single constructive idea.

I have come to the conclusion that the Industrial Institute is one of the biggest things that ever happened, and that there is no man living who can estimate its enormous potentialities.

An industrial C.I.D.

I read their objects and the lines on which they propose to work, and I am duly impressed. Nothing could be better than to formulate the fundamental problems of industry with a view to the promotion of national clearness of thinking.

Nothing could be more useful than to study the possibility of industrial development throughout the Empire, and nothing is likely to be more practical in its effects than to investigate the thorny problem of industrial development with a view to so adjusting and balancing it that the irregularities of trade may be reduced.

It is not so many years ago that every workman was obsessed by the fear that at any moment he might find himself literally on the street. He lived always within the shadow of utter destitution, and might at any moment see his home broken up, his possessions sold, himself and his family thrown on to the most casual forms of charity.

He is not quite in such a parlous state to-day. He is still very far from any state of security in his employment, but should his employment suddenly cease there are various ways and means of keeping body and soul together, and even of keeping a roof over his head.

It is, as I say, an admirable thing that a representative and highly competent body of men, representing every shade of opinion, should for the first time definitely set to work to formulate and solve all these problems, and bring this much-needed security into the life of the workers.

But what I may term as by-products of their work are likely to be far more valuable even than the working out of their main objects.

The other man's problem

As the investigations proceed and the discussions progress, employers will probably for the first time in their lives see the point of view of the workers expressed in unassailable terms of fact, while the workers will—also probably for the first time in their experience—get a clear and scientific idea of the point of view of the employer and the enormous difficulties that confront him.

In any case, already one thing has happened of which very few people are aware, and of which still fewer people have appreciated the significance.

The General Council of the Trades Union Congress has officially appointed its president to be the Deputy President of the Industrial Institute. This is more than an innovation—it is a positive revolution in labour politics, for never before in the history of the trade union movement has such a prominent official been given authority to join hands with the employers to attempt to bring sanity into our chaotic industrial world.

But I have missed one thing in discussing the plans and the problems of the Industrial Institute—a thing which nearly all those who attempt to reorganise industry seem strangely to discount.

I cannot see that the human being, as a human being, is being taken into account at all. Wherever industrial problems are discussed and plans formulated for more efficient working, the human being has a habit of slipping into the position of a mere unit with which the industrial magnate and trade union leader may play as they choose.

The missing Bill Smith

The Institute has gathered together an amazing array of names, an astonishing body of experts, an overwhelming wealth of brains, and knowledge and talent. But I do not find anywhere among those names that of Bill Smith, who may not know anything about the law of supply and demand as understood by Sir Josiah Stamp, who cannot know anything of the technicalities of engineering, or of the intricacies of large scale buying, but who knows very clearly indeed what Bill Smith wants to make life livable.

I would, therefore, suggest to those who have embarked on this entirely admirable project that they get into their councils not merely one Bill Smith, but quite a number of Bill Smiths, so that when the experts have finished being expert, and the economists and the scientists have finished interpreting the colossal mass of data that will inevitably flow in to them, they shall be able to turn to the quite ordinary man with the quite ordinary mind and get some idea of what part life in its broadest aspect must play in the reconstruction of industry.

You can organise industry as much as you please, you can install the finest machinery and reduce the complicated processes of commerce to a very exact science, not only national but international; but unless you cling very firmly to the fact that there is a human being at the end of the chain you will never really get very far.

In fact, I do not doubt that the more efficient you get the more the possibilities of industrial disruption will appear—unless your efforts and your calculations begin and end with the conception of Bill Smith.

The Madman's

To-day machinery is top dog. There is more machinery in the world than wit to use it. Either we must control machinery or perish.

A CENTURY ago, some of our forefathers looked on the machine as a diabolical invention of the devil. The machine threw them out on the streets, unemployed. The machine could do the work of two, ten, twenty, or a hundred men. Therefore it was an enemy of mankind. So they took drastic measures, and tried to destroy this menace. And the machine triumphed.

Mr. R. B. Suthers

It triumphed so completely that to-day opposition to new developments of machinery is almost negligible. We are all so wise about it now. We all know that the machine, far from causing unemployment, creates a greater demand for labour—in the long run.

Those forefathers of ours, who attacked machinery with lethal weapons in the early days of the industrial revolution, were, and still are, solemnly lectured by political economists for their lack of foresight. Trade Unionists are reviled for placing obstacles in the way of the rapid introduction of new machines. But what are the great minds of statesmen concerned with in these enlightened times? The destruction of productive machinery.

WHAT was the great war's main object? The destruction by every nation of other nations' machinery. On what do the welfare and prosperity of nations depend? Our statesmen apparently believe that they depend on the destruction of machinery. That is what they all believe. Just as the wage-earner used to think that the machine owned by the employer was a menace to his existence, so now each nation thinks the machinery owned by other nations is a menace.

The two outstanding facts of the present time are, the enormous increase in the quantity of machinery in the world, that is of productive power, and the decrease in demand. All the nations are gasping for markets for their potential produce. Notwithstanding the immense destruction of machinery during the great war, that less

A Bomb in the Parlour

by A. G. GARDINER

SHALL the nation's servants be permitted to strike against the nation? Or shall loyalty to the State be the first essential of their employment? There must be no ambiguity in the answers to these questions

MR. CHURCHILL has sent a bombshell into the comfortable parlours of Civil Servicedom. He has announced the intention of the Government to introduce legislation forbidding the affiliation of Civil Service associations with outside industrial and political organisations—*e.g.*, the Trade Union Congress.

The decision is the outcome of the action of one small section of civil servants, connected with the National Whitley Council, during the General Strike, but it raises one of the gravest questions affecting the life of the nation.

That question is the relation of the servants of the public to the public which employs them. Behind that question looms a much more important one which will become apparent later.

Now, it is obvious that there is a fundamental difference between the man who is in public employment and the man who is in private employment. The latter sells his labour to a person or company who hope to make a profit by its employment in commerce and industry of one sort or another.

He is entitled to the fullest liberty to withhold his labour in order to secure the largest possible proportion of that profit.

Loyalty, first and always

But the public servant is not engaged in the haggling of industry. His employer is the public, acting through Parliament or the county or borough council; his function is not to make commercial profits but to serve the community, to protect its life, to preserve law and order, to provide the community with its common convenience, to educate its children and so on.

The condition of his service, in a word, is loyalty to the public which employs him. If he has grievances he has direct access to Parliament for their removal, and as a voter a personal voice in the choice of Parliament.

As a private citizen he is entitled to hold what political opinions he chooses; but as a public servant his obedience is due to Parliament and to no one else.

This is clear beyond cavil in the case of the Army and Navy and the Police. Here the duty of loyalty to the public and the authority that represents the public is absolute and unequivocal.

What would be the situation if Mr. Cook had his way and the Army and Navy, while taking their pay from the public, took their orders from the extremists of the Trade Union Congress?

If bobbies downed batons

What would have been the position of the country in the General Strike if the police force had "downed tools" at a gesture from Eccleston Square, and had stood about the streets with their hands in their pockets while the law and order they were paid to maintain were turned to lawlessness and disorder by gangs of hooligans?

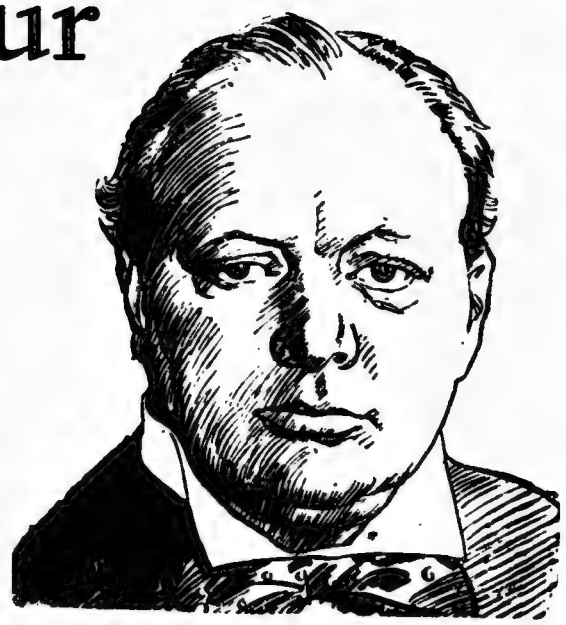
Happily, these things did not happen. The great services on which public security rests are magnificently loyal to the community, and the first duty of whatever government is in office, is to crush without mercy any attempt to preach the gospel of treachery to the public in those great organisations. Up to this point we are all clear. We can tolerate no divided loyalty in Army, Navy or Police.

But if that is so, where do we draw the line? Civil servants, whether engaged in Whitehall, in the Post Office, in the schools or elsewhere, are equally necessary to the functioning of public life.

Loyalty to the public, obedience to Parliament or whatever authority represents the public, is the essence of their contract. The equivalent they have in return is a security which no other part of the community enjoys.

They have a "sheltered" occupation free from all the vicissitudes of trade competition and unemployment. Their jobs are for life, and when they have done them they have pensions on a scale that falls to no other calling.

Is it reasonable, is it even thinkable, that men charged with these duties and receiving these privileges can be permitted to organise for political action, take their instructions from an outside body, and in a case like the General Strike help to bludgeon the public and, through the public, Parliament into surrender?



The Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P.

If that were conceded, then they would cease to be our servants. They would have become our masters. And the English public will acknowledge no master except their own Parliament.

The whirlpool within

All this is recognised by responsible civil servants. Taken as a whole, this country has the finest Civil Service in the world. It treats that service well, and is served loyally by it.

But as the incident in the General Strike showed, there are disruptive elements in it which aim at converting the Civil Service into a political organisation, allied with external bodies, acting in co-operation with those bodies and openly defying the authority of Parliament.

It is with this disruptive movement that the Government has to deal. And in dealing with it firmly and decisively they will have the overwhelming support of the public whatever may be its political predilection.

The matter has nothing to do with the rights or wrongs of this or that strike. It has nothing to do with our sympathies one way or the other. It is a question of discipline. The public which pays its civil servants well and gives them exceptional privileges will have no half-hearted loyalty.

I see that one of the leaders of the men denounces the intention of the Government as an interference with the rights of the civil servants as private citizens. No private liberty of the civil servants is threatened.

Leave politics in the cloakroom

In his private capacity he may be as rank a Tory as Lord Banbury or as flatulent a Socialist as Mr. Cook and no harm will come to him. He will keep his job without interference, express his opinion freely, belong to any party he likes, and give his vote for whom he pleases.

But in his professional capacity he will not be permitted, any more than the police would be permitted, to become an organised part of an external movement which at any moment might call him out *en masse* to make war on the public.

We do not intend to have either Mussolinism or Leninism in this country, and I think the intelligence of the Civil Service will be quick enough to see that its interest lies in the maintenance of Parliamentary government and the severance of all connection with the hot gospellers of Sovietism.

man's Hammer

by R. B. SUTHERS

(The well-known writer on social topics)

was more than balanced by the construction of new machinery, even while the war was raging.

Since the war the multiplication of machines has gone on apace. In consequence production is increasing and new markets are hard to find. So statesmen are preparing for the next war. They mean to do the job thoroughly the next time.

They are mad, of course. Madder by far than the wild men who broke the machines in Lancashire and Nottinghamshire a century ago. For while the angry operative's violence involved only the end of a machine, any new violence of nations may mean the end of the world.

Only a generation or two since, practically all the machinery in the world belonged to this country. We were the workshop of the world. We had the monopoly, but we could not keep it. We could not chain the machine up in these islands. Machinery travelled, and wherever it travelled, it bred. It bred machines, and it bred wars, which bred more machines.

BEFORE the great war, our monopoly had been challenged by five other industrialised nations, Germany, France, the United States, Belgium and Japan. During and since the war, the machine power of all these peoples has increased. Then there is Italy, bursting with ambition to become a leading industrial nation. There is Poland, with a surplus of manufactured goods for sale. Spain is also in the running. India, our own Dependency, is now competing with Lancashire in foreign markets. Japan, too, is on their heels in the Egyptian market. Brazil, once a buyer from outside, is now producing for herself a whole range of machine products.

And China, once the last great hope of our distracted manufacturers, has contrived to become an exporter of machine goods.

ALL this potential power for the production of wealth should mean the reduction of toil. Yet what happens? Toil continues, longer and longer hours of work are demanded, wages are reduced, and every nation surrounds itself with tariff walls. All the great statesmen and the big business men, all the madmen, believe that the remedy is to smash machinery.

They are wrong. The remedy is to develop the wit to use the machines and the goods the machines produce. The remedy is to produce more. There is no other way of mastering the machine.

FREE SAMPLE OF "FORCE"

Sign and tear out this Coupon, Post it to (Dept. 8a), A. C. Fincken & Co., 197, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1. A *free sample* will be sent you in return.

NAME.....

.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Nerka Norka

The finest Salmon from the flavour point of view is the *Nerka Norka*. This is the only kind of Salmon that is good enough for SAILOR SALMON SLICE. *And* the best slice at that. If you want a real luxury for tea or dinner, ask your grocer for SAILOR SALMON SLICE.

FREE A New 1/- Recipe Book. Shows how to save coal and cooking. Free on mentioning name and address of grocer.

The name Angus Watson on any Ready-to-serve food means the best of its kind.

ANGUS WATSON & Co., Limited, 64, Sailor Gardens, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

In Sunshine War

by PHILIP INMAN

"I record only the sunny hours," say the old sundials: but it is sometimes worth while to watch the shadows. When they pass away the sunshine is all the brighter by contrast.

HATS OFF TO SARAH!

I TAKE off my hat to Miss Sarah Williamson. Fate has not always dealt kindly with her, but she has struggled bravely on, and at long last she is to reap her reward.

It is sometimes difficult and often dangerous to speculate about a lady's age, but from her own showing Miss Williamson must be on the wrong side of fifty. For twenty-five of those years she has been engaged to be married, and now her dreams of wedded bliss seem likely to be realised.

On my desk as I write there is an invitation card requesting my presence at the nuptial ceremony on the 19th of August. Though I shall be miles away from London on that date, I count it not a hardship but an honour to break my holidays so that I may attend this festive occasion.

"The course of true love never runs smooth," says the old proverb, and this has been demonstrated over and over again in the story I am to relate.

Lovers' ill-luck

Twenty-five years ago a young fellow left his home in Northamptonshire and emigrated to Australia. His quest was fame and fortune, and his more immediate prospect a home for his bride to be.

With a light heart he commenced his task, but before long his plans were rudely shattered. The girl he left behind him encountered a series of misfortunes which upset all their hopes.

Looking back after the experience of the European cataclysm the Boer War seems a puny, petty affair, but it has remained a grim tragedy to those who lost loved ones in it.

It robbed this girl of her only two brothers. Twelve months later her father died suddenly, and her mother, broken and dejected by all those sorrows, took to her bed and became a confirmed invalid.

Happiness sacrificed

Then a great decision had to be made. As a result that journey to Australia was postponed, and the girl risked her chance of future happiness by resolving to stay by her mother's side. Year after year the invalid mother lingered on, and it was only a few months ago that she passed away at the age of eighty-four.

In these days when fickleness is the fashion it is inspiring to hear of a love that remains constant through thick and thin. The girl of yesterday is the Miss Williamson of to-day, and her sweetheart of twenty-five years is, within a few days, to be her husband.

How I came to know her reveals something of her unselfish character. For long she suffered from severe eye trouble, and some years ago the doctor told her that unless she consented to undergo an operation she would lose her sight.

When I asked why she had not taken his advice, she replied plaintively, "It would have worried mother, and she had enough troubles of her own. Now she's gone and we're to be married, I want to be put right before he comes."

For six weeks she has been a patient in the hospital, and by her courage and cheerfulness amidst great sufferings she has endeared herself to everyone. Fifteen years ago nothing could have saved her from becoming blind, yet medical science has to-day progressed so much that although the sight of one eye has gone, the other will be permanently restored.

"You will be able to see him after all, so it's no use trying to palm off a substitute," said the nurse, jocularly, as she removed the bandage. "Oh, my dear," replied the patient wistfully, "if I'd lost my sight I should have lost him too. I couldn't have married him to be a drag on him."

* * *

TO-DAY there has been great excitement in the ward where Miss Williamson is a patient. She is to be discharged from the hospital, and "the man from Australia," who only reached England yesterday, is calling for her.

When I saw her a few minutes ago she had just received her first wedding present. It was a gift from the nurses and patients, and it carried a card which said, "Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves."

The Sentence of the Court.

COCKSURE MR. SHAW

Too young at seventy

STANDING on his head in the dock, Bernard Shaw said he could not plead to a charge of using insulting language until he had heard the evidence.

"Absurd though it may seem when one contemplates his acrobatic feats," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "Mr. Shaw has just had a seventieth birthday, and been the recipient of columns of eulogy in the British Press and a letter of congratulation from the German Foreign Minister. Replying to this letter, he remarked that it would never have occurred to the British Foreign Minister to send him one, because 'we are a barbarous nation.'

"Nobody familiar with the accused expects him to miss an opportunity of gibing at England, but he should remember that, whatever encouragement he may have received from Germany, he certainly could not have lived in affluence during the war and immediately after upon royalties received in the form of sadly depreciated German marks.

"While his German admirers were singing the 'Watch On the Rhine,' G.B.S. was keeping a keen watch on the 'rhino.'

"The money he has received from the despised English for laughing at them, insulting them and assailing their most cherished beliefs has enabled the accused to become one of the wealthiest capitalists in the ranks of Socialism, and to achieve the status of a prophet and (as regards play royalties) a profiteer in the land of his mirth."

* * *

Mr. Shaw said that, having heard the evidence, he had come to the same conclusion as the jury had arrived at long before hearing any evidence, namely, that he was guilty. He could imagine no reason, apart from the incurable stupidity and sentimentality of English courts of justice, why he should not be dealt with. He only hoped the judge would make an example of him and thus put an end to the ridiculous fallacy that England is a country which permits freedom of speech.

* * *

"Doubtless it was a deplorable oversight by Sir Austen Chamberlain not to send the prisoner a birthday card and a suitable vegetable tribute," said Mr. Justice Bull, "but possibly Sir Austen thought Mr. Pshaw would regard any polite attention from a member of 'the British junker class' as an insult. In such matters, 'You Never Can Tell,' because an ordinary Englishman never could be 'Shaw.'

"Seeing that the prisoner is Irish by birth, English by residence, cosmopolitan by repute and German by inclination, he almost amounts to an international complication, and, as such, should be given a wide berth by a careful Foreign Secretary.

"In any case, in suggesting that Germany treats its intellectuals with more consideration than 'barbarous England,' the prisoner is talking with his tongue in its accustomed place, to wit, his cheek. Heine, Goethe and Wagner all discovered that the Fatherland's attitude toward its most gifted sons is scarcely one of parental benevolence.

"However, I do not wish to fall into the stupid English error of taking Mr. Shaw (or, as the heroine of his own 'Pygmalion' would prefer to call him, G.B——l S.) too seriously; and, as he has not yet reached years of discretion, I will merely bind him over to keep the peace for five consecutive minutes."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

If our bowlers, tho' top-holers,
Stand no chance at cricket,
Would it aid to use a spade
And a broader wicket?

You've no notion of slow motion
Till you've seen this crawl,
In fact, many don't see any
Signs of life at all!

The M.P.s got a painful lot.
But there's one thing, remember,
He gets his screw with "nowt to do"
From now till next November!

Slap-stick humour (so says rumour)
Charlie means to scrap.
His intention, so they mention,
Is to now "play nap."

BIG PUBLIC SCHOOL SCANDAL

DODGING THE FOUNDERS' WISHES

Robbing the Poor

THE English Public Schools are the finest in the world. In spite of their many faults the standard of education which they give is the highest obtainable.

But how many of the great men who form the exclusive public-school class in Parliament, at the Bar, in the Church and in the higher positions of permanent officials in the Civil Service would care to admit the fact, which cannot be denied, that they have received their education at the expense of the poor by taking advantage of charitable institutions?

For that is the truth of the position of our Public Schools. All the more important of them were founded and endowed for the express purpose of giving *free* education to boys whose parents could not afford to pay for it, "the poor and needy."

What is more to the present point these schools still draw enormous incomes from their original endowments and, since the poor are rigorously excluded from the schools, the benefit goes exclusively to rich men's sons.

The busy serpent

There is absolutely no justification for this robbery and there is no reason why poor men's sons should not be given back the advantages of education which have been taken from them.

Let us examine the facts. Eton was founded for the *free education and maintenance of seventy poor and needy scholars*. The foundation statutes laid down that they were to be taught "freely without exaction of money or anything else."

The income from endowments may now be safely put at not less than £30,000 a year! Yet there are *no* poor men's sons at Eton!

At Winchester the same regulations were made for boys whose parents "suffered from poverty or want of money" and a low limit was set to their incomes. The endowments now yield over £20,000 a year!

The founders of Eton and Winchester were so particular about keeping these schools for the benefit of poor boys "for ever" that they drew up elaborate statutes and rules and made the governors (Fellows) take *solemn oaths* to keep them.

"Should anyone at the instance of the old serpent (the Devil) endeavour to bring to naught the Statutes he shall be adjudged guilty of perjury," was the quaint but emphatic way they put it.

A bone for the dog

Not only this, but the Fellows have been well paid for the comparatively easy job they have had to do and very often omitted to do.

Harrow and Rugby were also both founded as free Grammar Schools. Owing to the storm which was raised against the exclusion of poor boys each of these schools established a "Lower School" as a sop to the poor parents to keep them quiet, but even these lower schools are not free and they have no connection educationally with the original schools.

Charterhouse is another school which was richly endowed as an almshouse and a "free school for the instructing . . . and maintenance . . . of poor children."

Who paid for it?

Christ's Hospital (the Bluecoat School) was begun to "Take out of the streets all the fatherless children and other poor men's children that were not able to keep them, and to bring them up . . . where they should have meat, drink, clothes, lodging and learning."

The money for this purpose was subscribed by the citizens of London and for many years there were house-to-house collections for the support

Lord Eustace Percy, President of the Board of Education

of this great work. The endowment fund now brings in some £60,000 a year, but the brilliant son of a really poor man would stand a thin chance of getting into the Bluecoat School.

The poor boy's right

At Dulwich College, another charitable institution which is an almshouse and a school for poor scholars, the income from endowments is £7,370 a year, but only £500 a year is applied to scholarships! And a very poor man could not afford to let his son win one of these.

Westminster School is supported out of the Abbey Funds, which are in a sense public money. The forty scholars there were to be the sons of parents with strictly limited incomes, equal in modern money to about £250 a year.

Even the Clarendon Commissioners who investigated the matter and who were very loth to restore any rights to the poor at the public schools, recommended that the King's Scholars as the original "forty poor" were called, should be educated and maintained *free*. But they still left a charge on them of £20 a year *and extras!*

Even the most biased of the defenders of the present condition of the public schools cannot deny that the sons of the poor are entitled to a free education at these more important schools. It is also very clear that the scholarships should be obtainable by poor men's sons such as now begin their education at the elementary schools.

On paper the scholarships are still open to these boys in many instances, but *in practice* they are not open to them at all. In the first place the nature of the examinations is such that only boys who have had an expensive preparatory education can compete.

In the second place influential nomination is usually required, and in the third place even if a boy wins the scholarship the father is burdened with maintenance or extras or both which no father with less than £1,000 a year could possibly afford.

The right to justice

There is no earthly reason in justice why these boys should be robbed of their inheritance and their rights in this manner for the benefit of the rich. They are entitled by law as well as by common justice to the advantages of the start in life which a public school education can give them.

Are our great public men who are so proud of their public schools education also proud of the fact that they gained it at the expense of the poor by misdirection of endowments which amounts to sheer robbery?

These restrictions of an expensive classical preparatory education and the burden of maintenance and "extras" must be removed. The schools are rich enough to provide scholarships which will educate the boy without costing his father a single penny. In doing so they would not be generous but merely just and honest.

A perfectly free open competition for scholarships from elementary schools to all the great endowed public schools is the *right* of every elementary schoolboy.

A difficulty lies in the fact that most of the great schools are close corporations which can resist interference by the Ministry of Education. They are closely hedged in by Royal Charters and Acts of Parliament.

Out in the cold

The very intention of the school founders in allowing rich men's sons, as they sometimes did, to attend the schools at all was to promote a better understanding between the classes.

Otherwise rich men's sons would never have been allowed at Eton! It is a flagrant injustice that they should be allowed there now whilst the rightful inheritors of Eton, the sons of poor men, are excluded.

The admission of the brilliant boys who would win the open scholarships would undoubtedly be a great benefit to the Public Schools, and it would strike a deadly blow at the snobbery which is one outstanding blemish of this exclusive education.

(From a painting by Christopher Clark, R.I.)

Never before has *Greys* quality been obtainable in a 20 for 1/- cigarette.

GREYS

Virginia

20 for 1/-

Smaller Brother of the famous Big Greys.

Health is the heart of a holiday

—drink

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

1'6

(Double quantity) 2/6

IF YOU SUFFER from any FOOT TORTURES all you need is a MEDICATED AND OXYGENATED FOOT-BATH

To produce this just add a small handful of

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

This instantly gives you a *medicated* and *oxygenated* foot-bath *obtainable in no other way.* Rest your feet in this and you will soon know the joy of complete and lasting foot comfort—the kind that makes walking and all sports a real pleasure again.

Reudel Bath Saltrates is guaranteed to cure any sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet, weak arches, corns, callouses, or any other bad foot troubles.

Inexpensive packets of this remarkable curative product can be obtained of all chemists.

THE ORIGINAL—THE YELLOW PACKET

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

MORE THAN A BATH SALT

Patented at Home and Abroad.

The test of a "TERRY".

Press your fingers across the fine soft springs of a "TERRY" Saddle. Note the resiliency. 124 inches of flexible springs! They damp out shocks, protect the spinal nerves and give you complete comfort and freedom from saddle soreness.

Ride a "TERRY" and realise real saddle ease. Buy at your agents NOW. Satisfaction or money back. List Free.

Cycle Models: C.T.C., 11½ x 6ins. Large and Medium sizes for Lady and Gentleman, 25/-. Motor-cycle models: 37/6, 45/6, 51/6.

Terry

Est. 1854.

Herbert Terry & Sons, Ltd., Manufacturers, Redditch, Eng.

Buy to-day a 9d. Bottle of

MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS

and make prime non-intoxicating beer at home, which costs less than

6d. per gallon

Newhall & Mason Ltd Nottingham.

Words Winged to Women

"I AM a sculptor, I work in the dark" is a poetic conception of motherhood that the future may reject. Motherhood is both a beautiful and a terrible thing. In the creation of new life there should be full scientific knowledge and deliberate planning

THE BABY STRIKE

by MABEL HORNER

DR. PORTER, the Medical Officer of Health for Wood Green, has thrown down a challenging gauntlet into the arena of public opinion. He does not believe that a low birth-rate is a thing to be altogether deplored.

He says, "What we are losing in quantity is being made up in quality, for it is much more desirable that a few healthy children are born than a number of weaklings who are not only a misery to themselves but a burden to society."

With the general expression of that idea most people will agree. Nobody wants a nation of weaklings. Everybody agrees that children ought to be robust, bonny and healthy.

It is when we begin to make practical application of the idea that opinions begin to differ. For, in terms of honest fact, we can only ensure this class of baby by understanding and putting into practice the principles of birth control.

And that is why controversy rages. Everybody has something to say. The voice of the Church is heard condemning it as immoral. The State protests that it is impolitic. Moralists fear terribly for its effects upon the young. And the only voice that ought to be heard, and that is not, is the united voice of the mothers that are to be.

No houses—no babies

But if they are not heard they are thinking. Wood Green's birth rate has fallen to 14.24 per 1,000, as compared with the 18.8 average for the 105 great towns of England and Wales. This year its birth rate is the lowest on its record.

Wood Green is an industrial area. It is overcrowded. It is not without possibility that women are saying—in effect if not in words—no houses, no babies. And quite rightly too. More and more will women be unwilling to face motherhood when there is no room in the Inn.

Babies need room. They need fresh air, sunlight, good food and exercise. In overcrowded quarters motherhood itself becomes a shame and a misery, instead of being, as it ought to be, a hope and a great joy. And splendid babies cannot be born unless there is a sufficient interval between births.

Curse of child labour

There was an old saying in Lancashire mill towns "Stock is as good as money." In truth it was a dreadful saying. It meant that when babies came thick and fast, even into homes where poverty reigned, the matter would in the end right itself.

The more children there were in the house the more there would be to work for the parents as soon as they were old enough "to go to t'mill."

The abolition of child labour and the increasing cost of compulsory education has put that heathenish idea out of court. A great nation does not live on its children. It plans and works for them: and the more it works and plans, and the more money it expends, the more imperative it becomes that the children for whom such effort is made shall be of a type worth while.

When a little boy was recently trapped in a blazing rabbit hutch stuffed with hay, the horror killed his mother. The truth was she had neither strength nor nerve to withstand any sudden shock. For she has left behind her seven little boys and all are under seven years of age.

That is not how motherhood should be. That is martyrdom. And it is a kind of martyrdom that must not continue.

Lord Buckmaster, who, in the House of Lords recently, advocated free dissemination of birth-control knowledge

The mother of seven little boys under seven years of age is killed by her very motherhood. She cannot look properly after any one of them.

Knowledge for all

The rich have already decided that quality is better than quantity. Medical opinion is full on their side. We do not injure motherhood by giving mothers knowledge.

We reinforce their skill and give them power to bring into the world children well worth while.

That is why knowledge must be for rich and poor alike. It must be readily obtainable and scientific. And it must be free!

The Flapper Snake

by C. GASQUOINE HARTLEY *(Author of "Mother and Son," etc., etc.)*

A LITTLE incident, of a somewhat humorous character, which I witnessed a short time back, has set me thinking of our unfair judgments in regard to sexual responsibility. A schoolboy, apparently about seventeen years, was waiting for a motor-'bus, in which probably he was going home. He looked a dreamy boy, and, when a 'bus came up, lost in his thoughts, he did not take it.

The 'bus-halt was beside a common. I was sitting there, and saw and heard all that took place. The boy interested me; he had a nice face, humorous and strong, as well as dreamy.

I wondered what he was imagining, with the wonderful, long, happy-sad thoughts of youth.

Holding his own

He was brought back to reality by a girl accosting him. She was of the usual flapper type. "I waited, too," is what she said. "You are glad, aren't you? Would you like me to go on the 'bus with you." She smiled up at him, but he was not to be caught. "I don't care so long as you don't expect me to pay your fare!"

That silenced her and sent her away. But I could not help thinking how easily, had the boy been a less confident type, the incident might have taken a different course, and developed into one of the clandestine friendships that so frequently bring trouble. Then, when the disaster had occurred, the boy would be blamed and the girl pitied, no account being taken that the first step had been hers.

There is an enormous amount of sex unfairness. Almost always it is the girl (or woman) who, at the start, is responsible. She has more confidence than the boy, and, in nine cases out of every ten, he treats her as she shows him she wants to be treated. She really controls the situation.

Are we to believe that all girls are imbecile weaklings incapable of resisting men?

The truth is, they ask for trouble. Girls' dress, their smiles, their movements—all invite the hungry male. Assuredly, they hold the cards and make the first move in the love-game.

We are so occupied in safeguarding girls from sexual hurt that we fail to realise the even greater dangers surrounding boys from their earliest years. It is forgotten that girls are not usually brought into positions of close friendship with other men than their father and brothers.

No loophole of escape

The reverse is the case with boys. In a sense, they cannot escape from situations of danger. At school, in lodgings, even at home, in sickness and also in health, on every occasion opportunities are provided.

The part played in the sexual initiation of boys by servants, by lodging and boarding-house keepers, and by other women, who have to tend and nurse and feed and mend for them, is much larger than is credited. It is folly to close our eyes to the evils.

I know, personally, of many cases where the greatest harm has been done. In one instance, a schoolboy of exceptional promise, of high character and very sensitive, his entire after life was ruined. What I wish specially to point out is that nobody knew; the boy never told anyone until about ten years afterwards, when he told the woman he was to marry.

Men shoulder the blame

If the case had been reversed and a young schoolgirl had been the victim, it is fairly certain the fact would not have been concealed.

Girls, even if not wholly innocent, almost always will tell, because it has at all times been allowed to them to blame the man. They can count on sympathy. This means far more than usually is reckoned with.

It explains why we hear so much more about the seduction of girls and the sins of men than we ever do about the other side—the temptation by women and girls and the seduction of boys. The boy does not publish his wrongs; he is secret and shy, more self-conscious, while his deepest feelings prompt him to shield the girl.

SAVE M... on your SUI...

SOME FAMOUS MEN

BARRY'S All Wool SUIT TO MEASURE for £2

No matter whether you have ever seen our patterns before, or not, write to us. Your enquiry is ever welcome. We are always securing new designs and new shades to please your eye and sense of colour.

Then there is the Barry Guar... history—we are so sure of our... that we here and now form... not only the amount you pay... that sum if we fail.

SEND FOR FRE...

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plat... asking. Learn how to... with an accuracy rival... absolute...

WRITE FOR PATT...

Those calling may be measu...

GABARDINE OIL SKIN CHECK LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

S. A. BAR...

(J.B. 1927) 26, CITY ROAD

(Near Moorgate Tram ...

SAVE MONEY on your new SUIT

SOME FAMOUS MEN

BARRY'S All Wool SUIT TO MEASURE for £2

DRESSED BY BARRY

A LONDON SHRUNK TWO-FOLD PURE WORSTED YARN 100% ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT
Made to your special Measures
for £3-3-0

No matter whether you have ever seen our patterns before, or not, write to us. Your enquiry is ever welcome. We are always securing new designs and new shades to please your eye and sense of colour.

No other tailoring house places before you so extensive a variety of cloths. Your enquiry involves no obligation to purchase. Neither shall we trouble you with "follow-up letters." If our patterns and prices fail to appeal the matter ends there.

Then there is the Barry Guarantee—unique in tailoring history—we are so sure of our ability to fit you perfectly that we here and now formally undertake to refund not only the amount you pay us but 2/6 over and above that sum if we fail.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

GABARDINE OIL SKIN CHECK LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

"IN EVERY CLIME AT ANY TIME THE COAT SUBLIME"

The Famous **BARRICO** Tailor-made **TRENCH-COAT**

(The Absolutely Genuine Officer's 4-in-1 model)

Original Price ~~45/-~~ Special Offer **30/-** POST PAID

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, for there is no coat on the market more serviceable in our variable climate. Why not seize this special offer and procure yours at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norsark oilskin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus)

NEW!

Sugar-Coated SPEARMINT

The same old favourite flavour—fresh juice of garden mint—but a new form and dress, has the new Spearmint.

Four dainty sugar-coated pieces in a bright little packet, sealed to keep all the goodness in.

And all for a penny—just like P.K., same price same size, but different.

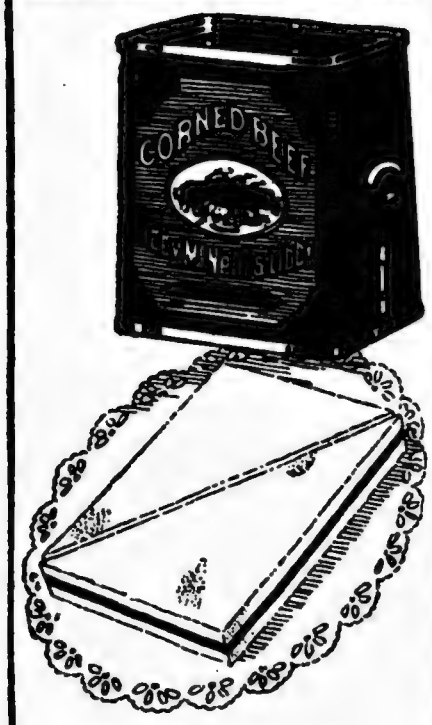
Try the new Spearmint—then keep on using it after every meal. And let the children have it too—good for their teeth, good for digestion and gives them the valuable custom of *mouth-cleanliness.*

SPEARMINT *(Fresh Mint Flavour)* 4 piece pkt. 1d.
P.K. *(Peppermint Flavour)* 4 piece pkt. 1d.

E G.51

WRIGLEY'S

For any and every meal time occasion



Better Sandwiches!

Sandwiches so light, so delicious, so nutritious, that everyone can enjoy them. And so easy to prepare! With a tin of LIBBY'S Cooked Corned Beef, in a few minutes you have a pile of dainty Sandwiches that will delight you and all your friends. LIBBY'S is all Beef, all nutriment. Try LIBBY'S to-day and realise how really good Corned Beef can be.

Libby's

COOKED CORNED BEEF

Always Ready--

Obtainable in 12 oz. and 24 oz. Key tins

Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

Dishonoured and Disowned

The Religious Mania—A Sad Sailor—The Six Shilling Servant

"I HAVE a friend of twenty, who is the eldest of a large family—all girls. Her parents are fairly well-to-do people, regular church goers and very devout.

"The father disapproves of the emancipation of women, and carries out his ideas with the greatest thoroughness in the family circle. All his daughters remain at home in order, as he puts it, that they may learn their duties in life.

"They are forbidden any association with the opposite sex, and their girl friends and even their literature are carefully selected for them.

"Never having been allowed to participate in the customary social amenities of the rising generation, my friend at last rebelled against her convent-like existence and, stealing out of the house one evening, she made the acquaintance of a well-dressed and gently spoken lounger in the park to which she went.

"This casual acquaintanceship led to a series of clandestine meetings and, eventually, the poor girl, who was, I believe, quite ignorant of the possible consequences of her conduct, became an expectant mother.

"For months she suffered in body and in mind in secret, and at last confided her troubles to her mother who, she thought might comfort her. Instead of receiving comfort, however, terrible abuse was showered upon her head and she was banished to a garret, and cut off from all communication with the rest of the family.

"AFTER her travail her sisters were told she had disgraced the family, and they were forbidden to see her or speak to her. Her father damned her with Biblical quotations and cast her off, declaring she was no longer his daughter, meeting her tearful pleadings for forgiveness with a smug declaration that such vile creatures as she would pollute heaven.

"Alone with her baby in lodgings, she has a hard struggle for existence. Perhaps the worst thing is that, in her innocence, she is beginning to feel that her parents' condemnation is justified, and that she is, indeed, a lost soul without hope of forgiveness.

"How can I comfort her and help her to regain her self-respect?"

"HUMANIST" says:—*The story is a terrible example of lack of Christian charity and common humanity on the part of parents who are devout in the practice of the religion whose Founder said "Go in peace and sin no more." I suggest that your friend should consult the Minister of the Church to which her parents are attached, and I shall be glad if you will let me know his attitude in the matter. If he fails in his duty I will give you an address where she can obtain comfort and encouragement.*

* * *

"I HAVE been married twenty-three years and I have always been a sober, kind-hearted husband.

"During the last three months, however, my wife has become very religious and is carrying the practice of it to what I cannot help regarding as unreasonable and possibly dangerous extremes. Not having been baptised in her infancy she recently went through that ceremony, followed by confirmation, and she now conceives it to be her duty to attend church and be a daily communicant.

A Wife's Devotions

"I am not a scoffer against religion; I believe in it and I would attend church with my wife as often as circumstances permit if she would not let her religious devotions interfere with our happiness.

"She seems, however, to have lost all sense of proportion; she has turned extremely cold in her attitude towards me, and she declares that she has done with all earthly pleasures and would like to spend the rest of her days in a convent.

"I am seriously concerned regarding her sanity, for it appears to me that such an unreasonable attitude on her part is a sign of incipient religious mania. We have four children to whom I am as greatly devoted as to my wife, and the matter fills me with anxiety.

"When I appealed to the priest to use his influence in the matter I received a most unsympathetic reply, for he poohpoohed my fears regarding my wife's sanity and urged me to follow her example.

"I should have thought more of him if he had tried to bring man and wife to a better understanding."

"HUMANIST" says:—*The question of your wife's sanity can only be answered by expert medical opinion. Diligence in the practice of religion is quite compatible with perfect sanity, and you should be very tactful in urging your wife not to allow her religious devotions to interfere with her domestic duties. As you say you believe in religion, you might both come to a better understanding if you try to put into practice the precepts contained in Ephesians V, 22 to 33 and 1 Peter III. 1 to 7.*

* * *

"I HAVE just had the misfortune to lose my second child, a baby I had never seen, as my service in the Navy took me abroad just before the little one was born.

A Tar's Trouble

"My wife cabled to me that the baby had passed away and begged me to come home to her, as she was, of course, in great distress. You can imagine my feelings when my application for leave was refused, the reason given being that home leave can only be permitted to men when their next-of-kin are dying.

"Surely there can be no one nearer or dearer to me than my own flesh and blood! It is not very encouraging when one is giving the best years of one's life to the Service of one's country to be treated with so little consideration, and I can assure you that among lower deck men there are many hearts fit to break in similar circumstances."

"HUMANIST" says: *Your feelings are perfectly natural, but I think perhaps you take rather too bitter a view. You would no doubt have been granted leave had your wife been dangerously ill, and, obviously, some limit must be placed on the amount of leave granted.*

A Pitiable Plight

THERE are many willing workers, women and men, who are in the same pitiable plight as the poor orphan girl whose pathetic story is told above. Without clothes or money to buy them they cannot obtain employment. You can help them by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These . . ." Fund. See p. 30.

"ALTHOUGH I am only seventeen years of age, ever since I can remember I have known nothing but trouble. My mother died when I was only thirteen, and a few months afterwards, my father passed away, leaving me only two pounds in the world.

Too Self-sacrificing

"For a week or two I was cared for by a neighbour, who obtained for me my present place in domestic service. My mistress has been a hard woman and has never given me more than six shillings a week.

"My trouble is that I have never been able to keep these small wages, for soon after my father's death, someone came to me informing me that my father had borrowed a considerable sum of money, and asking me if I could pay it back.

"I undertook to pay five shillings a week. I have done this ever since.

"My mistress has a daughter who is coming home to do the house work, and will not require me much longer. I have never been able to save any money to buy clothes and I am afraid I shall never be able to get another situation with the shabby things which are all that I have now.

"I am in terror of what may happen to me when I have to go and find myself homeless."

"HUMANIST" says: *You made a great mistake in undertaking to repay your father's debt. No one had any right to demand such self-sacrifice. The best thing you can do if you fear you may find yourself homeless is to see the local Secretary of the Girls' Friendly Society, who will see that you are protected and help you to obtain another situation.*

* * *

The Drink Craze

"I am twenty-two years old and engaged to be married. I have an awful vice in drink which, I am sure, I could drop if I got abroad in any of our colonies. Can you help me to emigrate?"

"Humanist" says: *If you cannot avoid drink at home where there is the influence of your parents and your sweetheart to restrain you, I am afraid you may go altogether to the devil abroad where temptations are greater than they are here.*

Thin Ice

"A girl to whom I was engaged before I married my present partner is also married now, but whereas I am perfectly happy, she is miserable owing to her husband's addiction to drink, and she has again sought my friendship. I should like to help her in any way I can, but I am afraid my wife may misunderstand."

"Humanist" says:—*You would be skating on very thin ice if you were to try to comfort your former fiances with your personal company. Explain the whole situation to your wife and leave it to her.*

The Red Light

"I have been engaged for some time to a man who now confesses that, through his wrong-doing, he is in urgent need of a considerable sum of money, and he has asked me to lend him what I have saved towards our home to get him out of his difficulty, saying that, if I will not do so, he will break off the engagement."

"Humanist" says:—*You should regard your fiance's request as a danger signal and break off the engagement yourself. A man who would use threats in such circumstances would make a very selfish husband.*

Will your Baby have £100 when he is fifteen?

£6,000 made up of 60 Endowment Policies of £100 each will be presented to the 60 best babies who are to be fed on COW & GATE MILK FOOD. The Proprietors fully realise the responsibility of advocating the adoption of COW & GATE MILK FOOD by mothers who are unable to feed their babies themselves, and this offer is inaugurated to safeguard the Baby not only during the early months, but at the time when he begins to face life in real earnest. The Policies mature when the winning babies are fifteen years of age, thus providing £100 each for education or investment.

£6,000 IN ALL TO BE PRESENTED IN THIS WAY.

NOTE! All Babies not more than 2 months old are eligible. Entries will be accepted up till September 25th, 1926.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

Of all chemists.
1/6, 2/9, 7/9
per Tin.

If you feed your Baby on COW & GATE, he is assured the finest foundation for health and happiness, and if you enter him for one of these Prizes you can rest content that you have let no opportunity slip which will ensure his future being a healthy and happy one. Send for

ENTRY FORM AND FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS SCHEME

TO DEPT. A11, COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, SURREY.

The Wife's a bit 'put out' to-night—

But it won't last long, and in the meantime there's always the solace of FLAVOUR.

So pass me the Bottle of

Yorkshire Relish

9d. per bottle

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO. :: LEEDS.

Will you try EMU WINES at our Expense?

This offer is made by the EMU Australian Wine Co., Ltd., of Melbourne, Adelaide, 8 Swan Street, London, E.1—Established 1868—Purveyors by Appointment to H.M. the King.

"Yes, I enjoy a bottle of good Wine, but—I can't afford it."

That was said by the man who was unacquainted with EMU Wines.

There are, however, thousands of customers of EMU Wines who know that it is not necessary to pay a high price to get a good wine. And this invitation is made to prove the truth of that statement to those who have not yet had the good fortune to try EMU Wines.

Buying wine is frequently a gamble. EMU Wines are a notable exception. They do not masquerade under "high falutin" names as something they are not. They have made and sustained their 58 years' reputation on what is *inside* the bottle.

2 Full-Size bottles FREE

Our offer is this. Send us 3/- (*half price*) and we will forward, carriage paid, a 3/- full-size bottle of EMU Burgundy and a 3/- full-size bottle of EMU Chablis.

Test them at your leisure. Drink the wine slowly—let your palate fully appreciate the mellow fruitiness of EMU Burgundy and the delicacy of EMU Chablis.

If within 2 months you buy 12 bottles of either (*or assorted*) from your Wine Merchant or Grocer, and send us his receipt we will refund the 3/-.

You may prefer to buy in flagons at 4/6. 8 flagons are equal to 12 bottles.

per bottle.
EMU Burgundy (*red*) 3/-
EMU Chablis (*white*) 3/-
Also in 4/6 flagons (equal to 1½ bottles) and half flagons (2/3)

As the 3/- will just about cover the cost of duty, packing and carriage, we shall obviously lose money on the test supply. But that does not bother us because we know that 9 people out of 10 will be so pleased with the quality of EMU Wines that they will wish to have them on their dinner-table regularly.

Why you should accept this Invitation

1. If you subsequently buy a dozen bottles (*or 8 flagons or 16 half flagons*), you will get the 2 test bottles, value 6/- free. Even if you do not re-order you will get two bottles for the price of one.

2. The quality of EMU Wines will be a revelation to you. EMU Burgundy is as pleasing to the palate as its price is pleasing to the pocket. It is also beneficial to health because of its "tonic" blood-enriching properties. EMU Chablis is a delicate wine whose quality will be an agreeable surprise to those who buy more expensive White Wines.

3. EMU Wines are produced in Australia. When you drink EMU, you not only get high-quality Wines at a low price but you also help to develop trade within the Empire.

So fill up the Coupon below and post it to-day with a P.O for 3/-. In two or three days' time you will be enjoying the choicest wines the Empire produces.

EMU Burgundy (RED) & Chablis (WHITE)

The EMU Australian Wine Co. Ltd. Swan Street, London, E.1

I accept your offer to send carriage paid, one full-size bottle of EMU Burgundy and one full-size bottle of EMU Chablis (*value 6/-*) for 3/- herewith.

You agree to refund the 3/- if within two months I send you my dealer's receipt for 12 bottles (*or 8 flagons or 16 half flagons*) I have not previously applied for samples.

Name .....

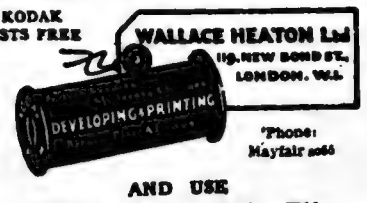
Address .....

Date .....

(IN BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE) B3.

Only One Test Case can be sent to one Applicant.

FOR BEST SNAPSHOTS
Post us Your Developing



AND USE
Only "KODAK" Film
The Dependable Film in the Yellow Carton.

THE GIRL WHO COMPLAINS

When a girl develops a habit of always complaining, it is a sign that all is not well with her. If, in addition, she has grown pale, fretful and irritable, then there is no doubt she is anæmic. She is growing into womanhood, and Nature is asking more of her than she can bear. She soon tires, going upstairs makes her breathless and she gets headaches and backaches.

Mothers, take heed if your daughter is like this; there is no time to be lost. She needs new, rich blood—such blood as Dr. Williams' pink pills can give her. Let her start taking these pills now, and you will soon see the difference.

There is nothing to equal Dr. Williams' pink pills to carry girls through the trying years of the teens—thousands of mothers have discovered this. For instance, Mrs. Roberts, of 10, Arthur Street, Burnley, states: "The difference Dr. Williams' pink pills made in my daughter Adelaide was remarkable: she was very anæmic, but these pills soon made her strong and bonny."

You can get Dr. Williams' pink pills from any chemist, 3s. box.

FREE.—Every girl, and every girl's mother, should read "Nature's Warnings." Write to C. G., Dept., 38, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a free copy.

INFLAMED BREATHING TUBES

Try Dr. Blosser's Medical Cigarettes in the Next Attack.

Four Cigarettes Sent Free.

That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life.

Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapour is inhaled into the affected air passages and will go where sprays, douches and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs, and being harmless, are used by women and children, as well as men.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, hay fever, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any chemists a convenient pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes and prove for yourself their pleasant, beneficial effects.

Should you like to try a sample of the Remedy, a packet containing four cigarettes will be sent to you, quite free, if you will send your request to—Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121, C.J.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Our Letter Parliament

Wisdom at a Glance

The New Egotism—Lazy Genius—Medicine for Rogues

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Real Medicine

E. Roffe's Thompson's powerful article, "Missing the Boat," is medicine for all sides. No Government will live long, or reconstruct the nation, that has a "class mind." Sound unprejudiced ideals to assist the masses must be the principles of all Parties. Condition to-day demand the help of all. The people cry out for houses, work, reduced taxation, and statesmen of real character.—*L. J. Barnes, S. Croydon.*

Had More Been English!

I think E. R. Thompson's article is a splendid tonic. From it emerges a conception of the British patriot, a man whose country comes first. Too many of the speakers of the Labour Party say things which get the real Britisher down. Any country seems to be better than their own, and if a thing is British it can't possibly be right. Their very theories are foreign. I often regret that Karl Marx was not born in England. Had he been, he would have had fewer adherents in the Labour Party.—*Heesce, Brighton.*

A Sufferer Speaks

I am happy to see that there is someone with courage to propound as T. B. Partington does, what is apparently the one and only solution of a serious problem. As a sufferer, and from past experience, I quite realise that if only a law depriving certain classes of their creative functions had been in force, my own sufferings would have been considerably alleviated. I trust that those whose duty it is to look after the well-being and strength of the nation will go more deeply into this vital matter.—*A. V. E., Coventry.*

The Harvest

In one family I know the father was not only a drunkard, but also feeble-minded. His wife died at thirty-five from contracted disease, a daughter was blind, another an imbecile, while an only son suffered from "the sins of the fathers." Surely, as your able contributor, Thomas B. Partington, suggests in his article, such suffering should be forcibly prevented, even though the liberty of the individual should be somewhat curtailed. —*Eugenics.*

Cut It Out!

Surely, Mr. Gardiner is wrong in principle in suggesting that our settlement with America should have been conditional on other countries honouring their obligations to us. We are paying our debt because it would not pay us to do otherwise. Certainly, other considerations than the merely commercial enter into the question of the war debts, but we can't whine because America has given no weight to these while our Budgets and those of Europe continue to be swollen with insane expenditure on the means to repeat the calamitous folly of August, 1914. Let us cut that out and then talk. —*W. J. Dournie.*

Why Not Stare?

Does not the general apathy, of which Major Livingstone Oke so forcibly speaks spring, from the terrible self-centredness which seems nowadays to dominate the majority of men and women? A writer recently devoted an article to "The Decay of the Staring Habit." People no longer stare at one another in public places, as they did in former times, he remarked. The writer suggest that this change is due to improved manners. One fancies rather that the real reason is the new egotism which is one of the cankers of our national and individual lives.—*P. Barry.*

The Kitchen Mill

Best wheat is sold retail at 7-lb. a shilling, yet wholemeal flour costs 2s. 2d. for 7 lb. The farmer is bankrupt, his labourer starving, and thousands lack bread. The politicians remain unmoved. Housewives should buy the corn—any ordinary hand coffee-grinder will grind it—and thus secure treble nourishment at half-cost. Pure whole-meal free from the profiteer's poisonous "improvers," is the world's finest health preserver.—*E. J. Deacon.*

A Knockout

Lord Darling's Bill to suppress the pernicious systems of knockouts at auction sales, should have whole-hearted support. I heard of a case recently in which a valuable piece of furniture was bought at auction for £10, and was resold by a dealer for £750. Presumably, the major portion of the profits, £740, was divided among the knockout fraternity, when the article was purchased at the auction sale.—*E. S., Bristol.*

The Awful Example

At all School Speech Days, there is invariably the address of the "Celebrity," who has come to distribute the prizes. He begins by praising the industry of youth, and tells the boys how very wrong it would be not to make full use of their opportunities at school. Then he goes on to say how he himself was very lazy as a boy! What inference can the boys draw? If the celebrity has gained high honours in spite of his laziness at school, why should they not do the same?—*E. H. G., Norwood.*

Not All Bad

Litigation is certainly expensive, but much of it could be avoided if people when entering into business arrangements consulted a lawyer. The absence of written agreements in tenancies, partnerships, agencies and sales are prolific sources of dispute. Many legal "fights" are prevented by the good offices of a solicitor, while much voluntary work is done by him and the barrister for "poor persons" who without such service would be helpless.—*W. J. Bakhurst.*

Good Advice

A boy of mine is being transferred to a London office. I have not stuffed him with advice; nevertheless, I have handed him a few cuttings from JOHN BULL'S Rogue Gallery. I'll wager that through my doing this he will learn to discriminate in much quicker time than most. If individuals followed this idea there would soon be fewer fools, and, in consequence, fewer rogues.—*M. M., Filey.*

Better Than Preaching

The Church has damped the faith of so many people by its apparent indifference to the welfare of the nation, that it is with real pleasure many have read of the intervention of the Churches in the coal strike. By their act the bishops have done more good than twelve months preaching could ever do.—*L. W., Liverpool.*

What Offers?

Old England sends us at least one hundred young new settlers per month, but all boys. They are good and make good; but what are your surplus girls doing? It seems to us the old pioneering blood has failed in the present female generation. English girls to-day are "squibs," as, apparently, none dare face the, not hardships, but merely lack of luxuries of the bush to-day.—*S. F., Wannerau, Queensland.*

The Scaffold Mother

How many more unmarried mothers have to be added to the long list of those that have already gone through the terrible ordeal of the death sentence, while the man is allowed to go free. Surely, it is past time for something to be done to make these men equally responsible for the rearing of the little lives that they bring into the world? Would to God, that more of the Press had JOHN BULL'S splendid attitude on this matter. —*Interested.*

Money to Burn

Fifty-eight thousand guineas was the price paid the other day for Romney's portrait of Mrs. Davenport. In these days of unemployment and short time, can anyone blame the working man for getting dissatisfied when he reads of such deals? The money paid for this portrait would have given one square meal a day for a month to every half-starved miner's child in the country.—*W. H., Yorks.*

A Sharp City

The City of Sheffield is trying in every way to meet the difficulties which have arisen from the coal strike. Ashes collected from the household dust-bins are being riddled and washed. The city council offers these to manufacturers at a very reasonable price. They make excellent boiler and furnace fuel. The sale of these "washed cinders" has found employment for large numbers of men in the steel trades who would otherwise be on the "Dole" for lack of fuel. —*M. J., Bowland.*

A Shameful Contrast

Those who have read of the life-sentence inflicted on an Indian in South Africa for defiling the chastity of an innocent child, will at once contrast the punishment meted out to offenders in this country. When we hear of white men, with minds as black as that Indian's body, pleading guilty to abominable malpractices, and receiving only sixty days' imprisonment, small wonder decent people clamour for law reform.—*James Bath.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"DAILY NEWS":—"Our imports of condensed milk were greater LAST YEAR than in 1925."

"NORTHERN ECHO":—"BLACK taffeta dress, SKY BLUE; Amazing bargain, 5s."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—"They had an argument about a window, one wanting it SHUT, the other CLOSED."

"ABERAVON OBSERVER":—"The bride wore a powder-blue dress, with TWO-PIECE HAT to match."

"THE TRIUMPH":—"He found himself staring at a [illegible] of DULL, GLEAMING yellow bars."

When your tyres are worn smooth you are in danger!

A SMOOTH tread will skid as soon as you apply the brakes and often before. When your tread is worn smooth you are near the cord in your tyre and the smallest stone will penetrate and puncture your tube. It does not pay to take risks when you can guard against them. There are so many risks that you cannot guard against, but this one you can. As soon as the tread is worn smooth send it to us and we will put on a new 3-ribbed tread (GUARANTEED FOR 5,000 MILES) at about one-third the cost of a new tyre.

PRICE LIST OF ALMAGAM RETREADING

Showing comparison between cost of new tyres and retreading.

This being our complete list please cut it out for reference.

Size.	Cost of one New Cover.	Cost of re-treading one Cover.	Saving.
550x 65	£1 16 0	£0 16 0	£1 0 0
650	2 7 0	1 0 9	1 6 3
700x 80	3 2 0	1 6 3	1 15 9
700x 85	3 2 0	1 6 3	1 15 9
710x 90	3 12 0	1 11 3	2 0 9
760	4 1 0	1 16 0	2 5 0
810	4 7 0	1 18 3	2 8 9
765x105	5 5 0	2 3 9	3 1 3
815	5 11 0	2 6 9	3 4 3
878	5 19 0	2 10 9	3 8 3
815x120	7 0 0	2 13 9	4 6 3
820	7 1 0	2 18 3	4 2 9
880	7 16 0	3 4 0	4 12 0
920	8 1 0	3 7 0	4 14 0
835x135	9 2 0	4 1 0	5 1 0
895	9 13 0	4 6 0	5 7 0
935	10 2 0	4 10 9	5 11 3
890x140	11 18 0	4 10 9	7 7 3
895x150	12 14 0	5 4 3	7 9 9
855x155	11 19 0	5 4 0	6 15 0
955	13 13 0	5 19 0	7 14 0
1025x185	21 6 0	8 0 0	13 6 0
1085	23 11 0	8 18 0	14 13 0
26x 3	3 3 0	1 8 3	1 15 9
28	3 5 0	1 9 3	1 15 9
30	3 6 0	1 9 3	1 17 9
28x 3½	3 12 0	1 11 3	2 0 9
30	3 19 0	1 13 3	2 5 9
32	4 18 0	2 0 3	2 17 9
31x 4	5 1 0	2 1 3	2 19 9
715x115	3 15 0	1 9 3	2 5 9
730x130	4 12 0	1 15 3	2 16 9
775x145	6 8 0	2 7 3	4 0 9
860x160	8 5 0	3 1 3	5 3 9
895x165	8 4 0	3 9 3	4 14 9
905	10 6 0	3 16 3	6 9 9
29x4.40	3 12 0	1 11 3	2 0 9
31	3 4 0	1 6 9	1 17 3
31x4.45	3 19 0	1 13 0	2 6 0

Size.	Cost of one New Cover.	Cost of re-treading one Cover.	Saving.
26x 3½	£3 14 0	£1 10 9	£2 3 3
28	4 5 0	1 15 0	2 10 0
30	5 1 0	2 1 0	3 0 0
32	6 0 0	2 10 3	3 9 9
31x 4	6 8 0	2 11 9	3 16 3
32	7 4 0	2 14 9	4 9 3
33	7 7 6	2 17 0	4 10 6
32x 4½	8 18 0	3 6 0	5 12 0
33	8 7 0	3 10 3	4 16 9
34	9 14 0	3 14 0	6 0 0
30x 5	10 6 0	4 1 0	6 5 0
33	12 8 0	4 11 9	7 10 3
34	12 17 0	5 5 9	7 11 3
35	13 0 0	4 16 9	8 1 3
32x 6	14 13 0	6 0 3	8 12 9
36	16 6 0	6 14 0	9 12 0
34x 7	19 11 0	8 0 9	11 10 3
38	21 11 0	8 18 0	12 13 0
36x 8	25 10 0	10 10 0	15 0 0
40	28 3 0	11 11 3	16 11 9
42x 9	43 3 0	17 15 3	25 7 9

Write to us for GARAGE and GARDEN HOSE

28x3.00	2 17 0	1 3 3	1 13 9
26x3.50	3 7 0	1 7 3	1 19 9
27x4.00	3 11 0	1 9 0	2 2 0
27x4.40	3 15 0	1 9 0	2 5 0
29	4 6 0	1 14 0	2 12 0
30	4 15 0	1 19 0	2 16 0
31	5 4 0	2 3 0	3 1 0
30x4.75	5 3 0	2 3 0	3 0 0
28x4.95	4 12 0	1 15 9	2 16 3
29	5 4 0	2 1 0	3 3 0
30	5 16 0	2 6 3	3 10 9
31	6 2 0	2 8 0	3 14 0
32	6 7 0	2 13 0	3 14 0
33	6 11 0	2 16 3	3 14 9
30x5.25	6 0 0	2 8 0	3 12 0
31	6 7 0	2 11 0	3 16 0
32	6 10 0	2 13 3	3 16 9
30x5.77	6 19 0	3 2 3	3 16 9
32	7 6 0	3 5 0	4 0 0
33	8 4 0	3 9 3	4 14 9
34	9 15 0	3 14 0	6 1 0
35	9 2 0	3 17 0	5 5 0
33x6.00	8 4 0	3 12 9	4 11 3
32x6.20	7 16 0	3 10 0	4 6 0
33	8 4 0	3 12 9	4 11 3
35x6.60	12 0 0	4 16 9	7 3 3
33x6.75	10 17 0	4 3 0	6 14 0
34x7.30	10 19 0	4 9 3	6 9 9

Write to us for EVERY KIND OF HOSE.

24x 2	1 18	6	0	12	9	1	5	9
26	2 0	6	0	13	6	1	7	0
24x 2½	2 0	6	0	13	6	1	7	0
26	2 1	9	0	14	0	1	7	9
24x 2½x2½	2 6	6	0	15	6	1	11	0
26	2 14	0	1	0	9	1	13	3
26x2.375	1 17	9	0	12	6	1	5	3
27x2.75	2 6	3	0	15	6	1	10	9
26x3.25	2 19	6	0	19	9	1	19	9

Send tyres for retreading to:—

ALMAGAM MILLS, HARPENDEN,

or leave them at our Depots:—

LONDON . . . . . 172, Great Portland Street, W.1.
BRISTOL . . . . . 100, Victoria Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE . . . . . 38, Grey Street.

TIME FOR RETREADING—5 DAYS.

Put your burst or punctured tubes inside the tyres. We can repair them for you.

We are manufacturers of "BAL-LON-ETTE" Cord Tyres and to assist motorists using high pressure tyres to change over to "BAL-LON-ETTES" we supply the new wheels free of charge in exchange for their old wheels.

NOTE.—The word "BAL-LON-ETTE" is not a generic term, but is our Trade name for the Balloon Tyres only of our manufacture. When you ask for a "BAL-LON-ETTE" see that the name is embossed on the tyre.

ASSOCIATED RUBBER MANUFACTURERS, LTD.

Write for this FREE BOOK

Every Page is proof that Midland TERMS, CHOICE & VALUES are the BEST

GET that proof! It means a lot to you. Send for the Midland Book; look at the prices; look at the hundreds of illustrations. Then you will *know* where to go for your Furniture.

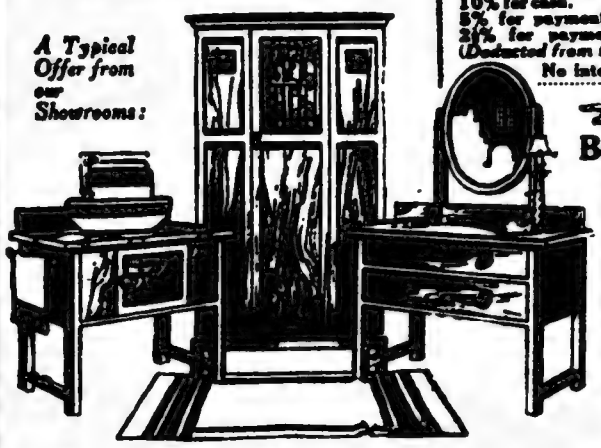
There is no place like the Midland Galleries, if you want a really comprehensive choice of beautiful furniture, soundly made, at bedrock prices, and all ready to be delivered for a first payment of only 2s. in the £.

We give you a signed guarantee in which our terms are plainly stated. Should unemployment, illness or accident make it necessary to discontinue your payments, you simply keep the furniture for which you have paid, returning the rest. We allow you full value for all goods thus returned, less a small charge for use and carriage.

Everything you order is delivered carriage paid for a first payment of only 2s. in the £. You can take 1, 2 or 3 years to pay the rest in small monthly sums. We give free Fire and Life Insurance.

Special Discounts
10% for cash.
5% for payment within 12 months.
2½% for payment within 2 years.
(Deducted from full amount of order.)
No interest added.

A Typical Offer from our Showrooms:



3 ft. Oak Bedroom Suite, polished a rich mellow brown or light fumed colour. Comprising 3ft. wardrobe, 2ft. 6in. dressing-table, with large mirror and two drawers, 2 ft. 6 in. washstand, with marble top, towel rails fitted and one cane or rush seat chair.

£12 17 6

Write for Free Catalogue TO-DAY

First send a postcard for the Free Book. Then come and see the actual furniture in our 3 acres of Showrooms and 30 Model Rooms. (We pay Customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 and over.)

1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies.

Hours: 9 till 6. Saturdays: 9 till 1.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.

10-18, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.1. *Our only address.*

We have no Branches

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion Street,
Glasgow, C.1

NO LIMIT—WIN OR PLACE.

DAILY SETTLEMENTS.

WINNINGS BY RETURN.

Best Prices on Future Events.

Send for Book of Rules and Price Lists.

Letter commissions accepted **from 1/-** upwards to any amount in accordance with our rules. All postages paid.

SYSTEMS:—WEEKLY ACCOUNTS.

For **Daily Credit Accounts** from **$1** and **Weekly Credit** Accounts from **$5** up to any amount, apply to—

DAVID COPE,
Imperial Buildings,
LUDGATE CIRCUS,
LONDON, E.C.4.

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.

144m, WEST REGENT ST.,
GLASGOW.

NO LIMIT. WIN and PLACE.

WEEKLY ACCOUNTS.

Send for our Book of Rules.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED.

Write, Call or 'Phone:

Sceptre House, 169-173, Regent St., London, W.

AGENTS WANTED. GOOD COMMISSION.

THE TOTALISATOR

Established May, 1920

STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED

You cannot get less with the "Tote" in Daily Pools but you can often get better, steady prices returned in Sporting Life and Sporting Chronicle daily.

EBOR HDCP. and ST. LEGER

Third Pools, Singles and the Double Event close August 23.

Business all the Year Round.

Send a Postcard for full particulars.

THE TOTALISATOR

St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH

Likely Long-shot Doubles

A Glance at the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire Entries—Horses Left in the Leger—My A.P. Treble—Exit Tom Pinch—The Gimcrack

IT is very nice to see the entries for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, but they bring home the disquieting fact that the Flat-race season is slipping by all too quickly.

Mr. Macomber's Big String

I mentioned some time ago that Mr. Macomber would enter a large number for both the big races in the hope of landing the double once more. He is responsible for three in the long-distance race and seven in the Cambridgeshire, but, of course, it is several thousand to one against his chance of repeating last year's performance.

The Lure of 1,000 to 1

I am afraid most money speculated on the back-end double just now will find its way into the bookmakers' banking accounts, but it is hard to resist the lure of 1,000 or 500 to 1 if any of your old favourites are in the entries.

Four Playful Doubles

I have jotted down four playful doubles which, if they lose, will cost me a pound, but I may win two hundred and fifty of the best. There is nothing like hope. If we lose, there is the Derby Cup and the Manchester November Handicap.

Cesarewitch	Cambridgeshire
COTTINGHAM	EMBARGO
COTTINGHAM	COMEDY KING
MOTLEY	PURPLE SHADE
CASTLEDERG	CROSS BOW

These are long-shot doubles for backers with a little spare cash, but, of course, I should not be so foolish as to bind myself down to definite selections so far ahead. Anything may happen between now and the day of the races.

Horses Left in the Leger

I have been asked for a list of horses left in the St. Leger. It would simplify matters to say Coronach, but in addition to Lord Woolavington's champion, ninety-seven horses—mostly forlorn hopes—remain in the last of the Classics. So long as the Derby winner remains well the race will not excite much interest, as he appears to be a cast-iron certainty and is already an even money, if not an odds-on chance. The small backer will probably find it more profitable to go for an each-way long-shot.

A Long-shot for a Place

One to catch my eye some time ago as likely to run into a place was Mistley. The grey, a son of Roi Herode, has not been out of the first four this year, and he can stay for ever. I noted the way he battled out the finish of the Gold Vase at Ascot. This is a two-mile event. The going was heavy, and although Mistley was badly hampered he finished a length behind High Art.

Cottingham and the Ebor

Last week I suggested that Cottingham would very likely win the Ebor Handicap. I am indebted to *The Sporting Life and Sportsman* for the information that O'Sullivan's horse has injured a tendon and can be counted as a non-runner. However, do not lose sight of Cottingham, even if it is necessary to wait until the Cesarewitch.

Three Runners—Three Winners

My four selections for A.P. given in a recent issue of JOHN BULL were Globula 5 to 4, Rock Cake 11 to 4, Spartleton 7 to 1, and Parsee, a non-runner. I wish they always rolled home like this, I should own a Rolls Royce.

Windsor this Week-end

The racing this week is not very inspiring. On Friday and Saturday Windsor and Redcar hold the stage. The Redcar programme is best left alone. The favourites are usually kind to backers at Windsor. I always follow them on an increasing stake, stopping at a win, and reverting to my original outlay. This system was very successful at the May and June meetings.

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

GOLDEN WAND.—Lambton's youngster should be backed to recover the Brighton losses. Carslake's brilliant riding on Rhonia was responsible for the filly's defeat.

DODDER, who won the Sussex Stakes at 4 to 1 for the code followers, should be noted from now on. Earl's horses will pay to follow to the end of the season.

SOPRON, 9 to 4, another code winner, is a much better horse than his record this season shows. He has been unlucky on several occasions.

LE SOURICEAU ran up against a useful horse in Snip Snap at Sandown Park. Jarvis' three-year-old should be noted for a sprint.

SONNET was backed significantly from 8 to 1 down to joint favouritism at fours with Looking Forward at Alexandra Park. The filly ran very well and I thought at one moment that Looking Forward would not withstand her challenge. She will win for Hartigan before long.

CRUSHED.—A good big horse can generally beat a good little horse. For that reason I suggest following Crushed. Earl's youngster is a massive filly. The two-year-old's next outing may be the Prince Palatine Nursery at Manchester, but she should be backed whenever in the probables.

SOME JUNE won the Chichester Stakes at Goodwood in 59 seconds. Backers of fast timers should car-mark the three-year-old.

Wootton's Crack Apprentices

Backers should note that Caldwell, one of Stanley Wootton's crack apprentices, has ridden his fortieth winner and, as a result, can no longer claim the 5 lbs. allowance. In future, when the Master of Treadwell House wants the allowance he will rely mainly on Marshall and N. Carroll. Punters need never fear when either of these riders is up that they will be let down by jockeyship. They will both make names for themselves.

N. Carroll, Wootton's smart apprentice

Invaders We Don't Require

I am all for the open door in regard to racing, but this policy has its snags. I refer to the growing practice of entering French horses for races here, and sending them to run, not with the idea of winning, but in the hope that a furore for them will ensure a better price about an English horse on which those concerned are putting their money. I cannot say all I know on this subject for obvious reasons, but you can take it that there is need for caution sometimes in dealing with the French invader who is backed just because some people think business must be meant when a horse travels so far.

Some Accelerators are Dope

Incidentally, the French authorities have completed their investigation into complaints about the use of "accelerators," and have reached the conclusion that there is justification for the suggestion that some of these preparations are in the nature of "dope." New regulations are to be enforced and certain preparations are likely to be scheduled as banned. The question must affect the French horses coming over here, and it is imperative that the matter should be taken up by the English stewards.

Exit Tom Pinch

I have some extra good news this week, Tom Pinch has been sold. The arch rogue has been purchased by Señor Unzue, who races in France, and before he takes up stud duties he will break the hearts and purses of some of our Continental cousins. Tom Pinch is a half-brother to Coronach, Captain Cuttle and Town Guard. The latter was bought by Señor Unzue after his Derby fiasco. His trainer, Torterolo, worked wonders with him and intended to send him over to England last year for the Ascot Gold Cup but he broke down in training. I wish him luck with Tom Pinch.

Gimcrack, a Famous Horse

One of this month's interesting races will be the Gimcrack Stakes at York. The owner of the winning horse is the guest of honour at the Gimcrack Club dinner, when so many important speeches bearing on the Turf are made. The Gimcrack is one of the few races named after a famous race-horse.

Three Dozen Bottles of Champagne

Gimcrack was racing from 1764 to 1771, and although he stood only fourteen hands high, he carried all before him in this country. In quest of fresh laurels, his owner took him to France and he landed a big prize there by galloping twenty-two and a half miles in under an hour. The Gimcrack Stakes was not founded until 1846. One of the odd conditions of the race was that the owner of the winning horse had to contribute three dozen bottles of champagne to the York Gimcrack Club.

Won the Race Nine Times

James Osborne, the famous old-time jockey, won the race on no fewer than nine occasions. His first winner was Exact, in 1852, and his last, Shinwell, twenty-eight years later. Not a bad record.

"SILVER RING."

IF IT'S RACING

"THE SPORTING LIFE"

will tell you

ALL ABOUT IT.

2d. DAILY

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

R H A Y N B J O 3 X G V Q E

2 F L M Z U P D C I K T W S

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the lines as the case may be.

EXATS232LK would read SILVER CRAG.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, August 11, to Tuesday, August 17.

Two ways now to clean false teeth without scrubbing

Overnight *while you sleep*

Add half-a-teaspoonful of Milton to the tumbler of water into which you put your false teeth at night. That's all. In the morning give them a rinse under the cold water tap. Now you can see that your false teeth are entirely spotless. No stains, no grease, food specks, or "film." All gold parts polished. Every germ killed and dissolved. Truly this is cleanness itself!

In the morning *while you dress*

Immediately you rise, slip your false teeth into a tumbler containing half Milton and half tepid water. Now leave them for fifteen or twenty minutes, while you dress. Then take them out, rinse them in cold water and wipe them with a towel. They are as clean now as if cleaned by the longer overnight method. Utterly, entirely, healthily clean and germ-free

Whether you sleep with your false teeth in or not, Milton is able to have them cleaned and ready for you by breakfast time every morning. Above are the two Methods—the Morning Method for those who keep their false teeth in, and the Overnight Method for those who do not. And note that the Milton you use for both methods is the same, the ordinary bottle you buy at your chemist—1/-, 1/6, 2/6 a bottle

MILTON

cleans false teeth

TESTED JB

MILTON PROPRIETARY LTD JOHN MILTON HOUSE LONDON EC1

NATIONAL SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

FREE

Every month, commencing in September, and until further notice, we are giving away National Savings Certificates to the smokers who send us the most coupons taken from packets of PLANTERS PURE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES.

1st PRIZE 30 FREE CERTIFICATES
2nd „ 20 „ „
3rd „ 10 „ „
AND 40 OTHERS OF ONE FREE CERTIFICATE EACH.

Your coupons must reach us by 1st post Sept. 30th, 1926, with stamped (1½d) addressed envelope for their return. START SAVING NOW.

If you fail to win a prize your coupons will be returned to you so that you can try again the next month or have your coupon value in other free gifts from our wonderful selection.

The above wonderful offer is made in addition to the many attractive gifts illustrated in our Free Gift Booklet which, together with 5 Free Coupons to start, will be sent to you on request.

MIRANDA, LTD.,
130, New North Road, London, N.1.

TESTED JB

PLANTER
PURE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 1/-

ASK FOR A PACKET AT YOUR TOBACCONIST'S.

ZONOPHONE RECORDS

Improved Recording—Perfect Reproduction

PRICES

10-inch - 2/6
12-inch - 4/-
CELEBRITY
10-inch - 3/6

Zonophones offer you :—

1. Quality of Recording.
2. First-class Artistes and Bands.
3. Catalogue of over 3000 Titles.
4. A highest-grade Record for 2/6.

Apply for latest Catalogue to :—
British Zonophone Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.

Save your skin from

Sunburn!

To see skin that is healthily tanned is a pleasure, but often the sun spoils delicate complexions and makes them red and rough and very sensitive. It's then you need Vaseline Jelly

Bottles 4½d & 8½d Tins 2d & 3d

TESTED JB

2/- NOW and THE BIKE IS YOURS

I OFFER to readers of "John Bull" first-class Coventry-built cycles at **POUNDS BELOW** last year's prices.

Absolutely **GENUINE REDUCTIONS** have been made in thousands of brand new, fully guaranteed 1926 Models, any of which I will send on **14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID,** on receipt of small deposit only.

Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded. **MY FREE LISTS** will convince you, so write **NOW** for a copy and **CHOOSE YOUR CYCLE FROM THE LARGEST SELECTION IN THE WORLD.**

Edwd O'Brien, Ltd.
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, DEP. 9 **COVENTRY.**

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

ANY and every question that could cause you anxiety can be dealt with and answered by our Free Advice Service. This branch of JOHN BULL's activities is proved to be of the greatest service. Our staff of experts on all matters, covering the widest range, will gladly give you the best of advice. Send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope. What could be easier?

* * *

P. B. (Bolton).—"She's mad about actors." Gone on the stage?

T. P. (Leeds).—"Sutcliffe's my ideal bat." Yorkshire's our ideal batter.

T. C. (Clapham).—"People should live to be over 100." Not some people.

B. B. (Lowestoft).—"I could send you a poem like this every week." We take no notice of threats.

G. M. (Mitcham).—"It takes courage to start a poultry farm these days." The fowls need grit, too.

C. P. (Clapham).—"Mr. Baldwin has a steady hand on the tiller." And Mr. Churchill looks after the till.

F. T. (Sefton).—"There's an end to everything." We were beginning to think your letter was the exception.

G. H. (Hampstead).—"I write this poetry to keep the wolf from the door." We had no idea wolves could read.

W. B. (Swanage).—"When I call on you I'll speak my mind." Thank heavens you don't intend to stay long!

T. B. (Dunkirk).—"I bought a very cheap watch the other day with only one part missing." Second-hand?

G. N. (Kennington).—"You may read the enclosed article if you wish." We did and then wished we hadn't.

T. W. (Teddington).—"I refuse to take orders from anybody." You'll never make a good commercial traveller.

E. N. (Cromer).—"I paid £5 for the table at an auction and now I don't like it." So you are discontented with your lot.

G. N. (Holloway).—"The owner of a wireless set is never satisfied." Very often he is heard demanding a new earth!

A. P. (London, S.W.).—"She became hysterical at a bargain sale." Men have been known to have fits in tailors' shops.

F. F. (Hamilton).—"What is repartee?" What her husband thinks of when she has had the last word and slammed the door.

TRAVELLER (Chiswick).—"I have been doing the Continent lately." Most people complain that the Continent does them.

M. H. (Portrush).—"It's marvellous how one policeman can dam the flow of London traffic." But have you heard the bus-conductors?

BILL T. (London, N.).—"The skies seem brighter and everything in the world is happier and——" Yes, yes! So she answered in the affirmative, did she, Bill?

J. J. (Ingleton).—"I cannot possibly find a needle in a haystack." Try sitting on it, lad.

J. S. R. (Cardiff).—"One man is as good as another." Indeed he is, and often a good deal better.

G. L. (Neath).—"He gives twice who gives quickly." He finds the barrel organ is soon round again.

R. E. (Wigan).—"After this I give three cheers for hell." Well, well, every man for his own country.

C. N. (Bedford).—"A man is as old as he feels." And a woman as young as her rivals allow her to be.

MISS Q. (Leeds).—"Are you sad that this is my last letter? We are. We thought your last was the last.

M. (Chorley).—"Shopping by aeroplane will be quite common soon." Very likely. Prices are very high.

POPPY (Southall).—"I feel sure I have seen your face before." Most likely. It's where we generally wear it.

F. G. (Pudsey).—"I want to do my bit towards reforming the world." Fine. Begin by reforming yourself.

"ASTRONOMER" (Glasgow).—"When no new stars are discoverable the world will come to an end." Heavens! We must warn our film producers to hurry up.

D. M. (Nelson).—"Dogs never bite a man if he's standing still." Bricklayers must be specially immune from rabies.

BESSIE (St. Albans).—"My sister Anna mixes truth with falsehood so I don't know which bit to believe." Then Analyse!

MRS. W. (Hammersmith).—"When he ought to be at work he's sleeping like a log." But not, we trust, like a log being sawn up.

MRS. G. (Rotherham).—"Women, more than men, look before they leap." And before they do anything else if there's a mirror handy.

L. M. (Deal).—"Is it wise to dive on a full stomach?" If of an irascible temper the owner of the full stomach might make it very unwise.

J. W. (Basingstoke).—"Our boss has just gone for a holiday to recover from his holiday." Go for a *Bullets* holiday prize and recover from your holiday expenses.

MRS. T. (Hornby).—"With good management neither I nor my daughters want any holiday clothes." But what will the police say about it?

B. B. (Halsteads).—"I bet you have a suit for every day in the week." We have, but we must confess it's getting a bit worn at the seams.

MRS. H. (Manchester).—"Our baby is trained to sleep all night and often half the day as well." We never heard of a cleaner case of kidnapping!

Seaside Landlady: "The room's just a little on the small side, sir."
Prospective Lodger: "Small! Why, when I'm in bed my feet will be out of that window."
Seaside Landlady: "Oh, that doesn't matter, sir—there's no glass in it!"

One of the 22 funny joke drawings in this week's issue of "The Passing Show," 36 pages for 2d.

T. S. (Oxford).—"My dog is as intelligent as I am." Why run down your pet?

L. T. (Rochester).—"I write you a good many letters." But not many good ones.

P. B. (Bristol).—"A fat man always seems to laugh heartily at a joke." There's more of him to enjoy it.

G. H. (Streatham).—"She's older than she makes out." Be charitable. She may be younger than she makes up.

M. D. (London, E.).—"Everybody frantically chases money." In spite of the fact that it doesn't go very far.

NORA (Goodmayes).—"He deliberately stole a kiss from me." Did you insist on him putting it back at once?

M. V. (Hackney).—"Most girls have a contempt for the advocates of frocks below the knee." And they show it.

L. K. (Tottenham).—"Why don't French Finance Ministers succeed?" They do. They succeed each other.

H. M. (Peterborough).—"Actors are glad of even tiny parts these days." A small role is better than a long loaf.

A. M. (Manchester).—"I have sat at the same table for lunch for five years." It's often seemed as long as that to us.

MRS. F. (Hackney).—"I have never heard any child play the violin like my daughter." That must be a consolation!

D. R. C. (Reading).—"Love is just another word for harmony." And marriage, sometimes, another word for discord.

A. Y. (Purley).—"I don't envy theatregoers in the hot weather." Listening to some comedians is no laughing matter.

T. B. (Hounslow).—"The modern girl is not coy. If she means 'yes' she'll say so." Nevertheless, she likes to be pressed.

J. K. C. (Bristol).—"I am sick and tired of tramping about all day as a postman." Sorry you are discontented with your walk in life.

T. P. (Ongar).—"Will you explain briefly why you didn't like my article well enough to publish it?" N.G.; W.P.B.; Q.E.D.

R. A. (Clerkenwell).—"In business, as in everything else, it is pluck that makes for success." Yes, but it's a bit hard on the plucked.

L. G. (St. Albans).—"I managed to hold on to the post for a month." Surely the crowd began to wonder why you didn't go home?

G. J. (Doncaster).—"Some scientists say that the banana was the fruit referred to in the Garden of Eden." No wonder Adam slipped!

R. T. (Chichester).—"A great many Americans seem to attend seances nowadays." They must find some way of getting in touch with spirits.

T. B. (Earl's Court).—"When I returned home after an evening out with some pals I couldn't walk straight." That is a staggering admission to make.

F. B. (Aldershot).—"I can't see why drill sergeants use such warm language when they are drilling recruits." It is just their way of gingering up the mustered!

A. J. (Chepstow).—"Do you mind me posting letters to you?" No. But we get rather tired of the deadly accuracy of the post office in delivering them to us.

J. K. (Northampton).—"It is a well-known scientific fact that a cigar that is lighted twice is poisonous." You don't always have to light it twice to find that out.

MRS. T. (West Brompton).—"Actresses often seem to have their jewellery stolen. I wonder if it is really worth a lot." Usually about three columns in the daily papers.

F. S. (Woking).—"I am getting on for ninety years old, and I put my long life down to eating pork." Well, you seem to have saved your bacon for an unusually long time.

MRS. A. (Chelmsford).—"You can see young girls nowadays trying to attract attention and admiration even in church." Their minds are on the hims, ancient and modern.

H. D. (Padstow).—"I saw a pretty girl plunge into a rough sea to help a silly old man who ought never to have gone in." And did the diving belle succeed in reaching the old wreck?

L. M. (Twickenham).—"When I was fully dressed, my young brother came and told me he had awakened me an hour too early, for a joke." He certainly succeeded in getting a rise out of you.

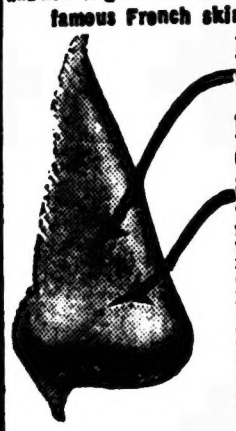
(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

THIN, WEAK PEOPLE GET STRONG AND FAT

Thin, weak, nervous people can quickly regain their strength, flesh, and energy by taking a five-grain tablet of Blood-Iron Phosphate with each meal. This wonderful nerve and blood builder contains neither stimulating nor narcotic drugs nor dangerous alkaloids, and does not upset the stomach nor discolour the teeth. It is a harmless, easily-digested nerve and blood builder which, according to leading French and American authorities, is quickly converted into living nerve tissue, and at the same time increases the oxygen-carrying red cells of the blood. Blood-Iron Phosphate helps make the weak strong, increases endurance, and prevents fatigue; pale cheeks regain the bloom of health, dull eyes become bright, and sleep returns to the sleepless. Get a 3s. package of Blood-Iron Phosphate from your chemist to-day, take as directed, and if you don't feel better and stronger than you have for months, you can have your money back for the asking, and the trial will cost you nothing, because every package contains a guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

WHAT CAUSES A SHINY NOSE

and how to get rid of it—By Dr. Grosmand, famous French skin specialist.



No more horrid, shiny noses

No more powdering in public all the time

The gritty, starchy rice powder particles of inferior face powders enter the tiny nose pores, where the natural moisture of the skin causes them to swell and thus irritate and enlarge the pores so they cease to function properly. The nose then becomes shiny and greasy-looking and also pitted with the gaping little holes caused by the dilated pores. The delicate skin glands are often affected so that the skin gets into a generally unhealthy condition with that dry, hard-looking glistening surface which makes it almost impossible for face powder to adhere to it. It is then necessary to powder the face constantly or present a most undesirable appearance. To quickly correct this condition simply spray a little hot mousse of cream into your face powder with an ordinary spraying apparatus purchased from any chemical supply house, or ask your chemist for Poudre Tokalon, as this powder is scientifically prepared with mousse of cream. Being air-floated it contains no tiny, gritty, hard particles to irritate the pores of the skin, or starchy grains of rice powder to swell therein and cause enlarged pores and other blemishes. The mousse of cream prevents the powder from absorbing the natural moisture of the skin, drying it up and thereby causing wrinkles and a coarse rough skin. It also makes the powder cling to the skin in spite of wind, rainy weather, heat or prespiration while dancing, and completely does away with shiny noses, greasy-looking skins, and powdering your face all day.

NOTE. Poudre Tokalon (pronounced Toke-a-lon) mousse of cream face powder referred to above by Dr. Grosmand is used by the most noted beauties of France, England and America. It is delicately perfumed with a rare scent made from the flowers of the Alpes Maritimes in the south of France. It may be obtained from all chemists, hairdressers, and stores for 1/- in Rachel, Natural, Pink and White shades.

FREE TRIAL OFFER: Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and receive a de-luxe Sample Outfit of Tokalon Beauty Preparations. It includes Creme Tokalon (both vanishing and cleansing) and four shades of Poudre Tokalon Mousse of Cream Face Powder. Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 55), 213-214, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.

POUDRE TOKALON

Gives that Peach-bloom Complexion

The Miraculous Quick Shave with NO SOAP or BRUSH.

JIM: It's awfully good of you, old chap, to come and stay the week end, but what is that you shave with so quickly?

TED: Ah! my boy, I'll tell you the secret in one word—SHAVEX—and I didn't start my shave until you were well away with yours. You see there's no trouble of lathering and also there's no brush bristles to irritate the skin with. The hair simply glides off and I find there's no need to go over a second time.

JIM: That seems splendid, old boy. Is it simple to use?

TED: Yes, I will tell you how to use it. After washing in the ordinary way you moisten the chin and cheek with cold water, squeeze a little Shavex Cream from the tube, smear it lightly on the face with the fingers but don't rub it in, dip the razor in water and then shave. If your beard is particularly stiff and requires going over twice you need only moisten again with water before proceeding to shave the second time—no further application of Shavex is necessary! Take my word for it, you always get a perfect shave and will never go back to the soap and brush method. Your face, also, will keep young, for no wrinkles will appear because Shavex is a Skin Food.

JIM: I say, old chap, just lend me a squeeze out of your Shavex tube. I'll rinse the lather off and finish my shave properly.

TED: Certainly, old man, you're welcome. This tube only cost me 1/6 and lasts me four months, so fire away.

JIM: Great Scott! Skin like velvet!! Thanks ever so. I'm going for my holidays to-morrow and I shall certainly take a tube away with me.

Send this Coupon for Free Sample.

Cut this Coupon out, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send, with a 2d. stamp to cover postage, to the Zee-Kol Manufacturing Co. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Road Upper Holloway, London, N. 19.

SHAVEX

Large Tube 1/- Larger Tube (Double Quantity) or Pot 1/6

At all chemists or direct from the
ZEE-KOL MANFG. CO. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London, N.19

"JOHN BULL'S GUARANTEE."

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— . . . . . .

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."

Cuticura Loveliness A Priceless Heritage

For generations mothers have been using Cuticura Preparations for all toilet purposes and have been teaching their daughters that daily use of them produces clear, smooth skin and healthy hair. They find the Soap pure and cleansing, the Ointment soothing and healing, should any irritations arise, and the Talcum an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s.3d. and 2s.6d., Talcum 1s.3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charter-house Sq., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

THINNESS

For a little free advice on the cure of THINNESS, write to the E. M. Bureau of Health and Cure, (Dept. B.J.), 40-42, Chandos Street, London, W.C. 2. (Principal: Eustace Miles, M.A.—for many years recognised as the leading British authority on food and its relation to health. To save time, give details of your usual daily diet and any other information that will throw any light on your case. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

WEAK KNEES

SLIPPING CARTILAGE, Synovitis, Weakness after Fractures, RHEUMATISM, Paralysis, Sciatica, Varicose Veins; Knock Knees, etc.

NO MORE ELASTIC STOCKINGS.

Varivane Supports are an entirely new Method of Relief. Economical, cool, comfortable; made entirely to measure of unobtainable material, readily adjusted. Washable, repairable, and last for years.

How to measure. Give size around the leg at C.D.E. over bare skin.

How to order. State for which leg, and whether for Varicose Veins, Weak Joints or Weak Legs.—Send measurement with P.O. (Postage 3d Extra).

KNEE SUPPORT Class A. Class B 10/6 7/11

Varivane Supports are also made for Thigh, Calf and Ankle. Send for Illustrated Book, Post Free.

THE VARIVANE CO. (Dept. 55), 56, Borough High Street, London Bridge, S.E.1.

Hand Writing Expert Victimised.

East Dulwich.—"Graphael," the famous handwriting expert and graphologist, writes:—"The brain undoubtedly reflects the condition of the liver. One cannot think clearly and concentrate upon work if the liver does not function properly. Lassitude, depression and inertia are natural consequences of a sluggish liver, and whenever I am victimised in this way Carter's Little Liver Pills bring prompt relief. The liver quickly responds to their mild and gentle laxative influence."

The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills in 1/3 and 3/- phials of all chemists.

HEADACHE

Neuralgia Toothache and all other Pains and Aches quickly relieved and banished by A-K Tablets. For 35 years Antikamnia has been used and proved. Millions sold annually. Test for yourself Free. Send a Post Card or the Coupon below.

Anti-Kamnia

Quick Relief from Pains and Aches

FREE COUPON

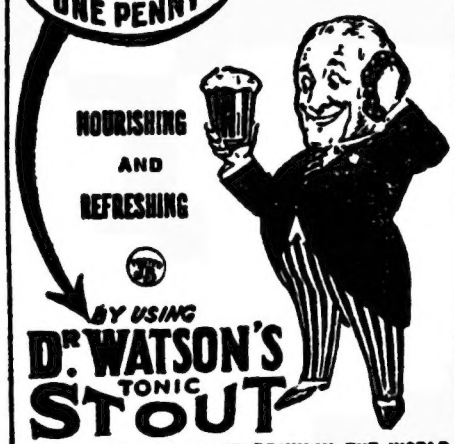
Please send me free of all cost Trial package

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Dept. 98A, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London E.C.1



THE FINEST HOME-MADE DRINK IN THE WORLD

6d. and 1/- Boxes

OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, STORES. 1/- Box makes 3 Gallons of the World's Most Appetising and Wholesome Drink. Send 9d. for Large Sample Box.

BIRMINGHAM FOOD SUPPLY Co., Ltd., 71, Victoria Works, Birmingham.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
56 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

TRYER GREAT SALE

FOR A SHORT PERIOD ONLY WE DELIVER CARRIAGE PAID ON RECEIPT OF :

	Cash.	Deposit.
SEWING MACHINES	27/6	5/-
BICYCLES	22/6	5/-
PRAMS	47/6	5/-
GRAMOPHONES ..	50/-	5/-
MANGLES	50/-	5/-
SWAN CYCLES ..	42/-	5/-
CLOTHES WASHER	30/-	5/-
REFRIGERATORS ..	35 6	14/-
SUCTION SWEEPERS	99 6	10/-

Money refunded if not satisfied Call or Write for Free Catalogues of these and other Bargains on Easy Terms.

Trade enquiries invited.

TRYER & CO., LTD.
(Dept. J.B.81),
99, Chiswell St., London E.C.1.

YOURS for £1 down

This "Abbey" Model Gold Medal Piano with a 10 years' warranty delivered FREE to your Home.

This special offer enables you to secure, on first payment of £1, this handsome Upright Grand Piano—balance payable in small weekly or monthly instalments.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE R FREE.
It contains full particulars of this fine toned instrument with photo showing the beauty of its design

TRIUMPH AUTO Ltd.,
187-191, Regent Street, London, W.1

Make More Money

WONDERFUL PROFITS IN SWEETS.

£5 to £10 weekly

Lessons personally or by mail; new system quickly and easily learnt; practically no outlay. £5 to £10 per week can be made, spare time, supplying shops. Call or write and get evidence of this, opportunity, lifetime, anywhere. Success guaranteed. 2d. stamp particulars.—LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street, London, W.1

SAMPLES FREE

AT LAST! A REAL FLOOR COVERING

60 Sq. Ft. for 15/-

Thicker than Linoleum. Waterproof, Rotproof, and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being stainless a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. R. ANDREWS & SONS
38, Carter Street, London, S.E. 17

PAROLEUM

THE BOLTON

From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month

Direct from Factory. 2/6 DEPOSIT IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**

Cash or Credit.

Write for fully Illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8
DEPT. No. 10.

FREEMANS

Celebrated **SPARE TIME AGENCY**

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

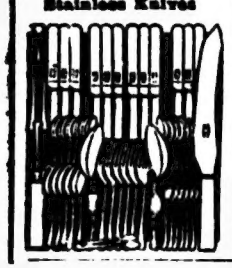
We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. C. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

Stainless Knives



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn. 1 pr Sugar Tongs 1 Jam Spn. 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which wears white throughout. 50 pieces 50/- Terms: 5/- now & 5/- monthly. Five per cent discount allowed for cash on delivery. Complete Approval.

5/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

SPECIAL BARGAINS

2/- Deposit

We claim THE EXCELLAITE LOUD SPEAKER to be the MOST PERFECT TONED SPEAKER yet produced.

Send us 2/- and we will send you one of our Excellaite Loud Speakers that cannot be surpassed for Purity of Tone, Volume and Value for Money. If, after testing, you are perfectly satisfied, you pay balance by monthly instalments as follows:—

Baby Model Price 28/- 4/- m'thly
Standard ,, ,, 37/- 5/- ,,
De Luxe ,, ,, 57/6 8/- ,,

Complete Sets from 30/- to £20 on the Easiest of Terms.
Send at once for our Latest Catalogue (Summer Prices).

THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
Wireless House, Stoke Newington, N.16

Wishing Himself Dead

Bitter Suffering of a War Hero

LAST week, while Britain's millions were happy holiday-making, we received the letter which we reproduce below. It tells a story of a brave struggle against hardship.

"I have been in and out of work for the last two years and have now reached the end of my resources.

"This week our total income was about ten shillings.

"I have tramped the streets night and day looking for work, have appealed direct to the Minister of Labour, and to The British Legion for a small loan, but have failed every time.

"I am thirty-four years of age, married, three children ages seven, four and eight months, have a good education, willing to do anything to earn a living.

"I served in the late war with the 8th Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, 15th Highland Division in France from 1915 until 1919, was wounded twice, won the D.C.M. and was also twice mentioned in dispatches.

"It is weeks since we have had a decent meal, and we are a considerable amount in arrears with the rent.

"We are living in two small furnished rooms for which we pay eleven shillings per week including gas.

"I do not care about myself being in want, but I am worried about my wife, who has had a nervous breakdown and the children suffering.

"Sometimes I wish to God I had been killed in France.

"Even my wife's wedding ring and my war medals have been pledged to obtain food.

"I trust you may be able to do something for me."

A minister of religion to whom we referred the matter wrote, after full investigation, "I consider this a case of real need, and any help you can give will be a great blessing."

Any further comment would surely be superfluous. It is in order to brighten the lives so burdened and to restore hope to such despairing hearts that we appeal week by week for more support for our "Greatest of These—" Fund, Britain's hundred per cent. charity. We devote every penny received in donations to the relief of distress without any deduction whatever, for the expenses of administration down to the smallest detail are borne entirely by the proprietors of JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

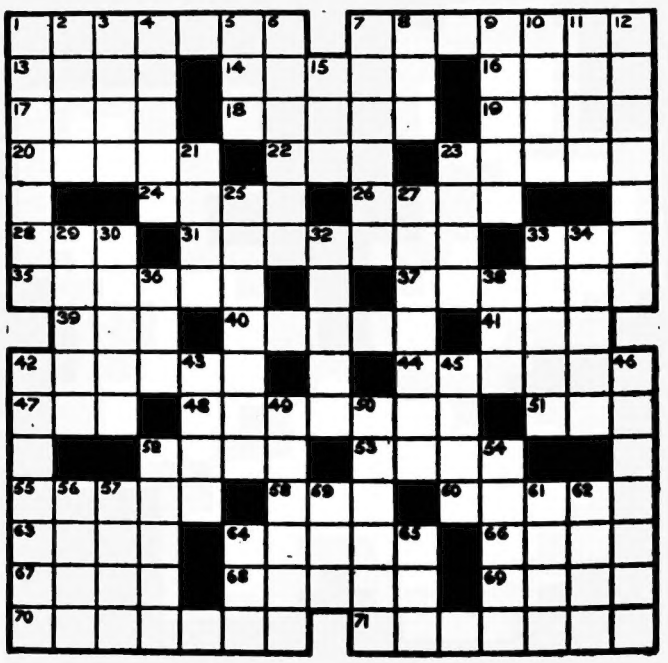
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Nigger, 1s. 6d.; J. W. Holmes, 10s.; Mr. J. S. Smith (Bradbury), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. Marshall (Walworth), 2s.; Miss Ethel M. Watson, 1s.; Grindlay (Edinburgh), 2s. 4d.; W. H. Clarkson, 4s.; J. R. Wilson (Ancoats), 1s.; F. Lewis (Shotgate), 1s. Miss N. Barnes, 5s.; The Ninth (Blackburn), 10½d.; M. J. (Cardiff), 3s.; "Anon." Arnold (Nottingham), 1s.; "Every Little Helps," Brookfield, 5s.; Mrs. Smiles, 10s.; J. Porteous Helperby, 1s.; "Jumping Joshua," 2s.; H. E. May, 1s.; E. E. Kenn, 1s.; H. Hills, 1s. 6d.; Twopence per Week, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; S. J. Upfold, 5s.; Anon., £2; Anon., 1s. 2d.; E. Cripps 5s.; Clem (Liverpool), 6d.; E. C. Guiseley, 1s. 1d.; Mr. E. Crampton, 1s.; A Ninth, 10d.; Unlucky Mollie, 1s. 1d.; Mary Thompson, 5s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; K. W. G. P., £1; Mrs. Peacock (Beverley), 1s. 6d.; Lucky Ninth, 12s.; Dud Bulleter, 10s.; Mrs. Bell, 2s. Parcels of clothing have been received from: New Southgate; Miss Franklin, Weston-super-Mare; "Margaret"; J. H., Southend-on-Sea; Weybridge; Mrs. Reynolds, Walberwick; and Mrs. F. Fragnell.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over)

Our Cross-Word Corner

What About This?



CLUES ACROSS

1. A Water-tank.
7. A female deity.
13. Skilful.
14. Bizarre.
16. To conduct a paper.
17. Church dignitary.
18. Upper atmosphere.
19. Prohibit.
20. Throw out.
22. Came together.
23. A purifier.
24. Kind of shark.
26. Part of a finger.
28. To crown.
31. A miser.
33. To sink in the middle.
35. To incense.
37. Small shell fish.
39. 40 winks.
40. To extend.
41. Greasy liquid.
42. Mumble.
44. Belonging to the stars.
47. Beverage.
48. Disputative
51. Personal pronoun.
52. Tiny creature.
53. A god.
55. Subject of discourse.
58. Aeriform fluid.
60. Concise.
63. Equal.
64. A hole in the ground for hiding provisions.
66. To obtain.
67. Wither.
68. Extract of flowers.
69. To press.
70. Learned.
71. Now.

CLUES DOWN

1. Rhythm.
2. Kind of goat.
3. Smack.
4. A doctrine.
5. Fish spawn.
6. An aromatic kernel.
7. Famous Scottish border village.
8. Over.
9. Satan.
10. Paradise.
11. Place.
12. Charge for laid up goods.
15. Definite article.
21. Drawn out.
23. Pet name for "dog."
25. Seaside entertainer.
27. Antiquated.
29. Cancel.
30. To babble.
32. Serious.
33. A garment.
34. The Arabic name of God.
36. Liable.
38. A small bed.
42. A kind of Cross.
43. Heroic.
45. A tax.
46. River in Westmoreland.
49. An ambassador.
50. An unfortunate accident.
52. Fate of some ships during the war.
54. A beverage.
56. Above.
57. S. American Republic.
59. To perform.
61. Scarce.
62. A symbol.
64. Domestic animal.
65. To stray.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 2.

ESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 607.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
A. J. ASHBY, 15, St. Marks Avenue, Salisbury.

mple:—PIT PONY
let:—"RESUMPTION" WILL *Stop* PLAY."
Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:
BAKER, 17, Amity Street, Dingle, Liverpool.
ple:—[illegible] ADVICE
t:—"SHUT" BEFORE SAYING "RUBBISH!"

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:
R. J. CHARD, 2, Cadbere' Villas, Rye, Sussex.
mple:—GOING AWAY
t:—BREAKS EVERY "SLOGGER"
PRIZES.

Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

BAILEY, 5, Rollin Road, Sheffield.
BIRD IN HAND PUB—PARENTS, WHILE CHILDREN WITHOUT.
NES, 54, Kimberley Road, Cardiff.
AT HOLIDAY COSTS—THAT IS ANOTHER "BLOW."
. SPENCER, [illegible], Queensland Road, Bournemouth.
IDE'S FATHER—SO JOLLY, BRIDEGROOM'S ALARMED.
WEST, 43, Mount Street, Glasgow.
H TO SHOOT—WHEN FRANCS REACH—*London*.
A. WILLIAMS, 18, Povinders Road, Clapham Park.
WRONG SHE—BOTH, IF PRIDE DIVIDES.

Holiday Prizes of £5 each:

ARMSTRONG, 7, Portland Street, Workington.
WRONG SHE—LAWYERS COULD PROVE TRAM;
RECHAM, Dilaton, Swineshead, Nr. Boston.
D TO THE FOOT—REPEATED AT HIS INQUEST.
ROADBENT, 60, Main Street, Woodhouse Eaves.
PONY—SHE PROBABLY ATE GRASS.
CLARK, 18, East Terrace, Fairlawn Park, S.E.
OD ADVICE—OFTEN HEARD THROUGH KEYHOLE.
FISH, "Northrepps," Vine Lane, Hillingdon.
Y SHE SIGHED—RETURNING KEEPSAKE—KEEPS ACHE.
RANKLIN, 205, Seely Rd., Mitcham Lane, S.W.
H TO SHOOT—CUT OFF WITH *Frame*.
AMPSHIRE, 6, Barman Street, Belfast.
ARING TRADE—MURDERED IN *Hot* BLOOD.
ARDUFF, 101, Manchester Rd., Denton, Manchester.
IFE'S FATHER—SAW PRESENTS—SACKED DETECTIVE.
HOOPER, Cranton Road, Thetford, Norfolk.
H TO SHOOT—DOCTOR KNEW—MALINGERER DIDN'T.
JONES, 184, Wadham Road, Bootle, Liverpool.
DIY RECEIVED—NATURE'S "*Late* HOURS BILL."
L. LAW, 18, Cathkinview Road, Glasgow.
ARING TRADE—"PUSH" THAT "STEADIES" INDUSTRY.
EWIS, 19, Mount Street, Charlton, S.E.
IFE AT HOME—THEN CAMPER MOVED ON.
URPHY, 25, Castle Road, Southsea.
HAT THE PIERROT SAID—EMPTYING BAG—"BETTER PACK!"
AILTON, 209, Wheatland Lane, Seacombe, Ches.
OD ADVICE—"REMEMBER *Wife's Lot*."
ICOX, 136, Whitehall Rd., Bordesley Green, B'ham.
KING UP—WEALTH, OWNERS WITHOUT "BENDING."
OAN, Mebor Street, Donegall Road, Belfast.
E PONY—"SEES LIGHT"—DOESN'T "UNDERSTAND."
D. STIMSON, 5, Queen St., Whalley, Lancs.
OD ADVICE—"FOLLOWERS" AREN'T "MOURNERS."
L. WHELDON, 107, Council Avenue, Gipsyville, Hull.
Y SHE SIGHED—MORNING AFTER *Fortnight* BEFORE.
WHITTING, Cable Room, C.T.O., G.P.O., E.C.
OD ADVICE—PUT "ARMY" IN *Fields*.
ILLIAMS, 12, Conway Drive, Harehills, Leeds.
D TO THE FOOL—"YOUR FACE SHOWS CHARACTER."

0 Prize-winners of £2 2s.:

ENSBY, 14, Old Market Square, Winslow.
BAILEY, 28, Iremaine Rd., Anerley, S.E.
A. BARNBROOK, 61, Holland St., Sutton Coldfield.
BASSON, 21, Highworth Place, Witney, Oxon.
CHERUB I, 240, Wells Rd., Nottingham.
[illegible] 141, Shelbourne Rd., Bournemouth.
[illegible], 80, Malden Rd., Brighton.
O. DUNN, 3, Bedford Row, Worthing.
[illegible] Road, London, S.E.
[illegible] Rd., W. Bridgford, Notts.
[illegible] and House, Melbourne, Derbys.
[illegible] Rd., Clapham.
[illegible] Rd., Birmingham.
[illegible] Grove, Attenborough, Notts.
H. PALMER, 19, Lakes Rd., Keston, Kent.
[illegible], 2, Chichester Rd., Portsmouth.
[illegible] Hilary Rd., Wormholt Estate, W.
[illegible] Coleridge Rd., Tottenham, N.
[illegible] Fairway, Stafford, Staffs.
[illegible], 125, Abbey Rd., Torquay, Devon.

0 Prize-winners of £1 1s.:
ptional pressure on space compels us to abbreviate these addresses.)

ADAMS, Alton, Hants; F. ASHWORTH, King's [illegible]; E. BALDERSTONE, Nantwich; R. BARLOW, [illegible]-Lyne; W. BISHOP, W. Bromwich; [illegible]AMFLD, Rawmarsh; A. BRUCE, Keswick; [illegible]SHELL, Blaenavon; A. CAMPBELL, Edin-[illegible]; E. CANNON, Sutton-in-Ashfield; S. [illegible], Southport; H. CHEETHAM, Hyde Park; Miss B. COLLS, Taunton; J. CONSLAND, High-[illegible]; Miss CUBBERLEY, Wigmore St., W.; Miss [illegible], N. Woolwich; J. DAVIDSON, Bow, E.; E. [illegible], Cwmbwrla; H. DAVIS, Gt. Missington; [illegible]VANS, Aberdare; A. FARLEIGH, Sutton, Surrey;

Continued in next column.

Last Week! 500 HOLIDAY PRIZES!!

2nd Prize **£100**

500 Prizes of 2/6

'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE **£500**

3rd. Prize **£50**

10,000 'Target' Prizes

10	20	20	100	350
HOLIDAY PRIZES OF	HOLIDAY PRIZES OF	WEEK END PRIZES OF	HOLIDAY FARES OF	EXCURSION FARES OF
£10	£5	£2·2·0	£1·1·0	10/6

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 609.

BRITISH INDUSTRY
SAID BY THE SEA
FREE COUNTRY
PITCH AND TOSS
FATHER'S HOLIDAY
ACROSS THE CHANNEL
FINAL TEST
WHEN SHE GETS OLD
FILLS THE BILL
EIGHT-HOUR DAY
LAZILY
AN APPLE
WAY TO WORK
IF I WERE COOK
FOR TUPPENCE
HOW TO LIVE
A SHARK
WHEN I'M PAID
WRONG HORSE
SOLD
WHILE WE'RE ASLEEP
MIXED BATHING
WHAT THE DONKEY SAID
PLAYED OUT
TWICE
SEASIDE SWEETHEART
WITHOUT A CAR
WISH I HADN'T
SAID TO THE LANDLADY
MY SON
HEARD AT HOME
WHAT IS A BOARDING-HOUSE?

C. FINCH, Longsight; R. FOGG, Burton-on-Trent; T. FOX, Main St., Donegal; J. GALLAGHER, Hulme; W. GARDINER, Chedworth; C. GARLEY, Port Talbot; S. GILBERT, Croydon; J. GILL, Taunton; Mrs. GODFREY, Victoria, S.W.; S. GODFREY, Chiswick; T. GOULD, Carr Vale; F. GRUNDY, Salford; G. HILL, Chilton Sudbury; E. HODGSON, Esh Winning; C. HUBBARD, Putney; H. HUKE, Clapham; F. INSKIP, Highbury Hill, N.; Mrs. JENKINSON, Rossendale; H. KING, Ayclife Rd., W.; A. KERSLAKE, Fulham; C. KETTERER, Bristol; W. LAIRD, Maryport; Mrs. LLEWELYN, St. Clears; E. LEWIS, Blackley; C. LOCKEY, Caterham Valley; Mrs. MAHONEY, Llandegla; Miss MARTIN, Cheltenham; R. McCULLOUGH, Woolwich; J. McLEOD, Glasgow; J. MITCHELL, Pontefract; Mrs. MOORE, Taunton; W. MORGAN, Swansea; W. MORLEY, Swansea; J. NORMY, Manchester; H. MOSES, Kilburn; W. NASH, 666, Holloway Rd., N.; Mrs. NEALE, Deptford, S.E.; Mrs. NICHOLLS, Sparkbrook; A. NORMAN, Cleethorpes; Mrs. OLDFIELD, Wisbech; F. PARKER, Balham; F. PICKARD, Ansley Common; J. PICTOR, Corsham; P. PIKE, Wantage; E. POOK, Fulham; E. POOLE, Thornton Heath; W. PROUDLOVE, Newcastle, Staffs; J. REID, Shaftesbury St., Belfast; R. ROBINSON, Wormholt Estate; W. ROWLANDS, Caerau; F. SANSOM, Crewkerne; H. SCARD, Milford Haven; J. SCOTT, Mauchline; R. SHADDOCK, Lisvane; F. SICKLEN, Addison Gdns, W.; Miss M. SMITH, Erdington; A. R. SMITH, Long Eaton; C. H. SMITH, Sheffield; L. F. SMITH, Burbage; J. SQUIRE, Eltham; H. STENWICK, Belfast; H. STEPHEN, Gt. Yarmouth; W. STRUDWICK, Forest Gate; R. SUNDERLAND, Barnsley; Mrs. SUTHERLAND, Grimsby; Miss TATTERSALL, Chorley; W. THOMSON, Fulham Rd, S.W.; G. TODD, W. Norwood; H. TOKELEY, Lancaster Rd., N.; J. TOPPING, St. Helens; Mrs. TRENHOLM, S. Shields; Miss WALTON, Southall; A. WHITAKER, Grimsby; D. WILCOX, Church Crookham; Mrs. WINDSOR, Leeds; F. WOOD, Ashted, B'ham; R. WOOD, Wembley; W. WOOD, Stratford; Mrs WORNWELL, Kentish Town.

List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners [in "Bullets" Competition No. 607 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at these Offices.

More HOLIDAY PRIZES Next Week!

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed: then give any **Two, Three or Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you.

Example:—THE ASHES — Bullet:—CLOSE OF *Life's* PLAY.
Example:—HOW TO GET ON — Bullet:—*Please* AS YOU *Go*.
Example:—A PRETTY PENNY — Bullet:—LOST—LET'S "GET BACK."

Address Coupons to—"Bullets" No. 609, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

ENTRY FEE:—Send postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used.

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, Aug. 19.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(609) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, Aug. 19.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(609) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three, or Four Words.

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, Aug. 19.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(609) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, Aug. 19.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(609) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £1,000 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 606 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. BLACKBURN, Tunstall Lane, Pemberton, Wigan.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively, will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 606 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

WHAT DO YOU LOOK FOR IN A CIGARETTE?

Smoothness!

—YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND IT IN

Wills's

GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

W. D. & H. O. WILLS.

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co.

(of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

W 258

Insomnia & Indigestion

This Cheshire lady was ill for years, but Dr. Cassell's Tablets restored her health.

Mrs. Derbyshire, of 50, Cawdor Street, Runcorn, Cheshire, writes as follows: "Years ago I had a serious illness from which I thought I should never recover. I tried many things, but nothing did me any good. My nerves were in a bad state, and I had no strength, no energy. I determined to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets, however, and I am very glad that I did. I am a new woman, I am never without them now, and I have recommended them to all my friends."

TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown
Kidney Weakness
Children's Weakness

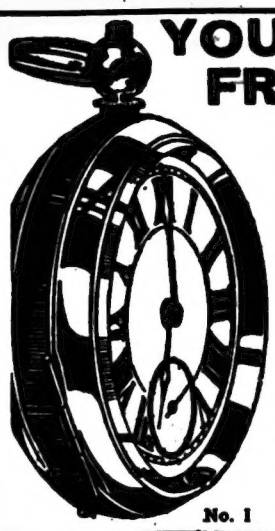
Neuritis — Anæmia
Indigestion — Palpitation
Sleeplessness — Headache
Neurasthenia — Wasting
Nerve Pains

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3 Family Size, 3/-.
Sold only in sealed packages at all Chemists and Stores.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

YOUR CHOICE ON FREE APPROVAL



Any article advertised will be sent to responsible readers on receipt of the Coupon below (or copy) on ABSOLUTELY FREE APPROVAL. After receipt you send us 2/- only, the balance is then payable by small monthly instalments within everyone's means. Only one article can be supplied on these truly wonderful terms, and we reserve the right to refuse any orders. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

No. 1—MASSIVE GAFFED LEVER WATCH. Heavy Silver-finished Case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement, 10-jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent upon Free Approval. Upon receipt send 2/- more; balance 2/- monthly until 25/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount cash with order (or balance within 7 days).

No. 2—Full-size Gent's high-grade fully-jewelled Lever Watch. Heavy English Hall-marked Solid Silver Case, Double-back case with handsome engine-turned design, superior lever movement, bold dial, pen steel hands and second hands (as illustrated). Warranted 10 years. Sent on Free approval. After receiving the watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 2/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until 27/6 is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount cash with order (or balance within 7 days).

No. 1

No. 2

No. 3

No. 3—SOLID SILVER WRIST WATCH, Ladies' Neat and Dainty English Hall-marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with extra fine bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). Highest grade and perfectly finished jewelled movement. Splendid timekeepers, fully guaranteed. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, the balance may then be paid by 9 monthly instalments of 2/- each until 20/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount cash with order price (or balance within 7 days).

REAL LEATHER STAMPED LIZARD

No. 4—Very Fashionable, Highly Finished, Real Leather stamped Lizard Handbag, complete with inside purse, mirror and writing tablet with pencil, latest West End design. Can be carried on any occasion. Finest quality and workmanship throughout. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, and 3/- per month until £3/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount cash with order (or within 7 days).

No. 4

COUPON (Cut out or Copy)

To SIMPSON'S (Brighton), Ltd. (Dept. 2002), 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

Dear Sirs, Please send me:—
(Article required) .....
As advertised. If satisfied, I undertake to send 2/- on receipt and pay the monthly instalments in accordance with your terms, otherwise I will return the goods at once.

NAME (in full) .....

ADDRESS (in full) .....

HOUSEHOLDER (Yes or No) ..... Age 21 or over (Yes or No.) .....
Goods CANNOT be supplied to persons under 21 without a guarantee by a Householder.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World. 17/- per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.